WORLD SOCCER

AUGUST 1970

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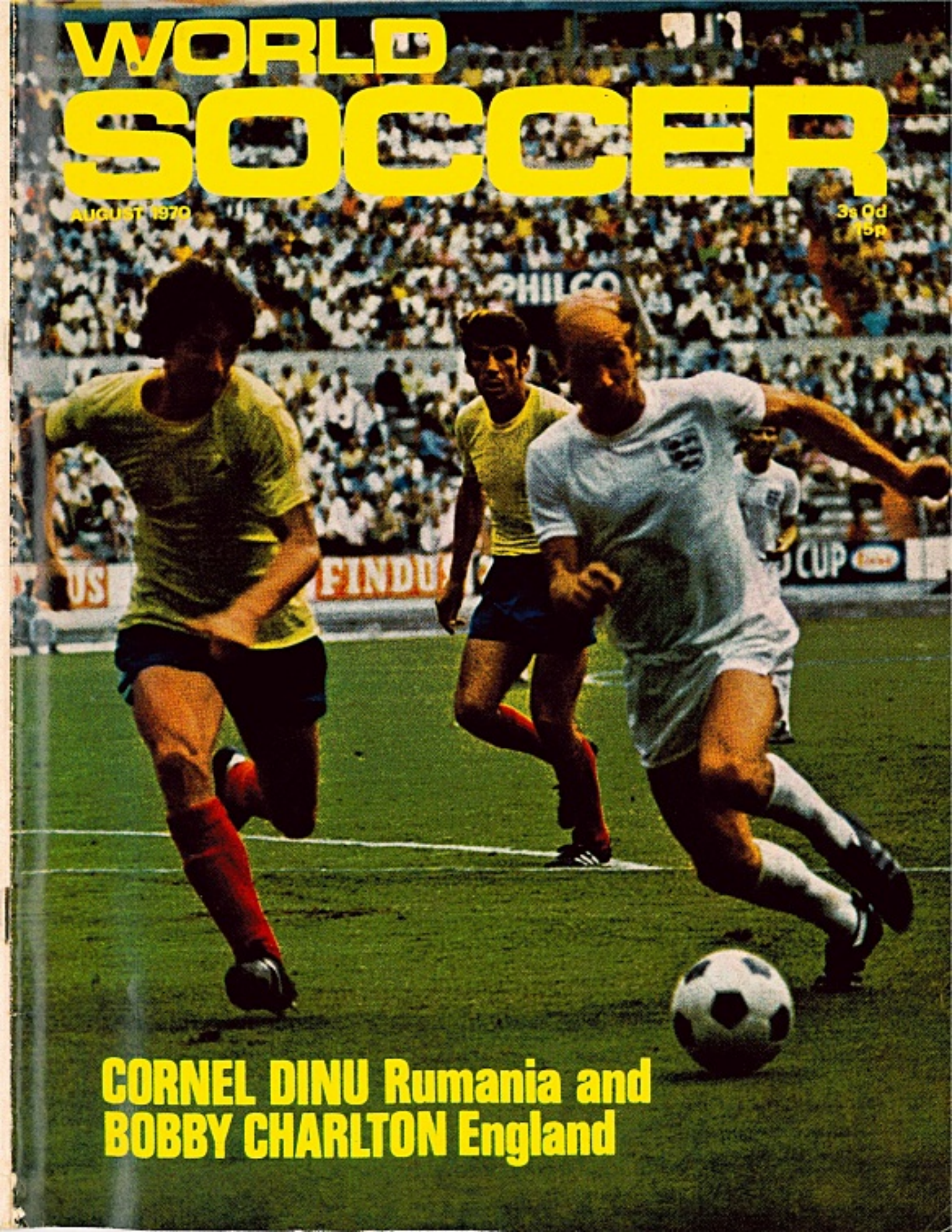
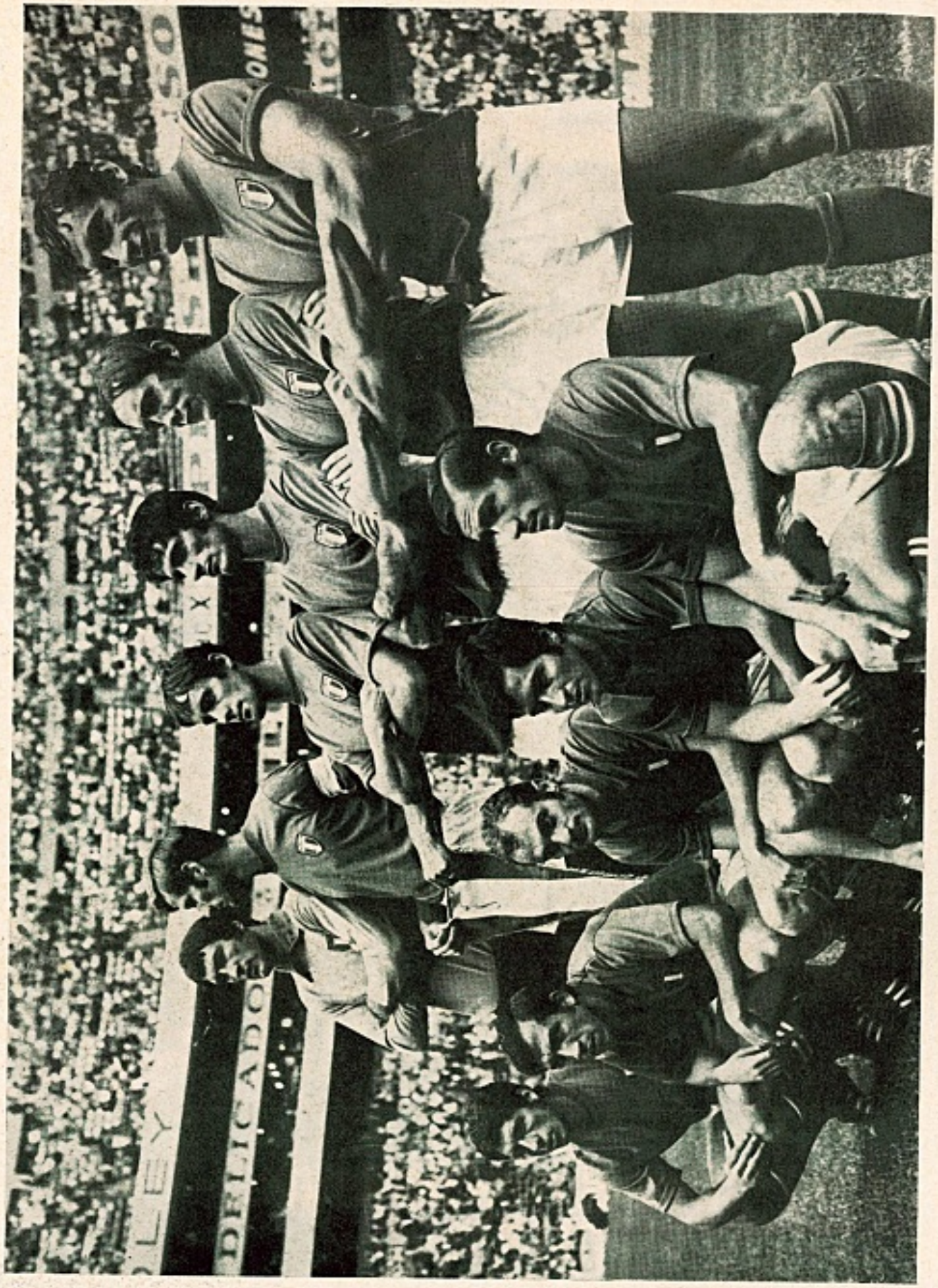


CORNEL DINU Rumania and BOBBY CHARLTON England



ITALY

Back row left to right: Enrico Albertosi, Giacinto Facchetti, Roberto Rosato, Angelo Domenghini, Roberto Boninsegna, Luigi Riva. Front: Mario Bertini, Pier Luigi Cera, Sandro Mazzola, Giancarlo De Sisti, Tarciscio Burgnich.

WORLD SOCCER
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The INTERNATIONAL Magazine
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Editor: PHILIP RISING

Despite England's failure to retain the Jules Rimet Trophy, the 1970 World Cup finals were a memorable event for Bobby Charlton. During the Mexico tournament he broke Billy Wright's record of 105 appearances for England and is now the most capped player in the history of international football. He is pictured on our front cover this month, disputing possession with Dinu of Rumania—one of England's opponents in their World Cup group.

AUGUST

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Close season is a thing of the past

BY THE EDITOR

IT was while putting the finishing touches to this issue of "World Soccer" that a headline in a London evening newspaper caught my eye. Part of it read, "Football's only 34 days away," referring to the start of the new season in England.

Football, in fact, was much closer. England had a pre-season tournament, the Watney Cup, to enjoy and by mid-July the bulk of the British professionals were deeply involved in training.

One can envisage the time when professional football will continue for 12 months of the year, but the demand for summer league soccer in England has died down in recent years. The problem of playing soccer during the summer period is a complex one, but a series of tournaments through May and June to early August could be a thing of the future.

This year the World Cup and the Watney Cup have helped to considerably condense the English close-season and one has only to see the number of young boys playing soccer in the local parks to realise how eagerly the new campaign is awaited.

For many players there is already no close season. West Ham and England players Bobby Moore and Geoff Hurst, for example, took up coaching engagements in Africa soon after returning from Mexico. Bobby Charlton spent two weeks in Australia.

Certainly there is no close season for "World Soccer". There is always football news being made in some part of the world and it is our intention to ensure that that news is brought to you. Increased coverage of all the continents in which soccer is played is high on our list of priorities for the immediate future.

A number of new features will commence next month, including Forthcoming Events, which will list the dates of major events (internationals, cup finals, etc.) scheduled for the months ahead.

Picchi was an original in Italian football

IT was good to see at the tail of Brian Glanville's piece last month mention of Armando Picchi, one of the true originals in post-war Italian football. If his presence in the vicinity of major league games leads the modern crop of sweepers to revise their style of play, then so much the better.

Picchi was a fine football tactician and planner, one who controlled the game from the back as few have done since. The modern sweeper in Italian soccer—how often the imitator, with all the advantages of history, fails to live up to the principles of the originator—offers a feeble pastiche of what Picchi tried to do to the game, highlighted especially by some of the play in Mexico.

Midfield

Moore, Schnellinger, Shesternev—these were the men who showed how a sweeper should really play, controlling the game from behind certainly, but never afraid to enter the battle in midfield and use their shrewdness in the supporting ranks of the attack.

Shesternev's pass for that glorious Byshovets goal, Moore's cross to Astle and Ball against the Brazilians, Schnellinger's parabolic pass on to Seeler's head against England, his goal against the Italians—these were some of the sweetest moments of the World Cup.

Of those who play in the role of sweeper in Italy only Cera, Schnellinger and Ferrante appear to have the real urge to go out and be positive. And until other players and other clubs make attack an axiomatic part of the sweeper's range of tactics, then Italian football will continue to deserve all the uncomplimentary epithets heaped upon it with regard to defensive play, and will continue to be blind to the fact that the sweeper, truly considered, is often the most accomplished player in a team.

NOTHING IS TRANSFER

THE Italian transfer market has been in progress in various forms for the past few weeks, and although at the time of writing a few days remain for last-minute transactions, the main lines of this year's dealings have already been shaded in.

There is nothing quite like this anywhere else in Europe. In Spain, perhaps, but in a minor key, and governed by a sense of values that still has a faint link with secular reason. Italian clubs tend to operate on the firm principle that all those who finished in lower than first position in the previous championship table can be said to have failed, and the taint of failure sends club directors scurrying hither and thither in desperate worry, clutching thick cheque books and wearing an air of assumed affluence.

In fact, only two club presidents—Fraizzoli at Inter Milan and Agnelli at Juventus—have as much capital asset as most of us think they have, and the vast majority of clubs have overdraft trouble in varying degrees. Just wait for a genuine economic recession throughout Italian industry, and then you'll see who can, and who cannot, afford expensive players.

There are exceptions to the rule but in the main good young Italian players tend to grow up with minor clubs, win their laurels on the plane of diminished values, and then come to be transferred to the financial and popular giants for massively exaggerated sums. The influx of new talent at the top tends to be much slower than in English football since faith tends to be placed not in promise, rather in proven worth.

Action from the West Germany-Italy semi-final . . . Seeler (left) and Burgnich.

The most invidious position to be in, perhaps, is that of league champions. You have the players who have already proved their worth, and it must seem unnecessary to jump into a market of negotiations where £200,000 can buy you little more than an unproven defender or an antique centre-forward whose goal-scoring prowess has long since become a thing of the past. Yet Cagliari must know that they will need good reserve strength if they are to mount an effective double challenge on the league title and the European Cup, and although we can expect to see a slightly different style of play next season, with Domenghini and Gori lying further upfield in support of Riva, Cagliari may well find Luis Suarez in their ranks before the start of their campaign; a player of genuine class if free-wheeling speed.

Imitation

Inter, for their part, have acquired two good players from newly-demoted Palermo: Pellizzaro, a fast-running and effective winger, and Giubertoni, a rugged defender who has been in the league with Palermo for several seasons and can play in most of the defensive positions to good effect.

Juventus have again provided imitation of an eager lady on the first day of the big sales. They have traded to Roma Del Sol, Roberto Vieri and Zigoni in exchange for Capello, an elegant midfield player who should dovetail well with Haller and Furino. Juve still seem in need of a striker to give alliance to Anastasi up front. There is talk that the club may have secured the services of both Spinosi and Landini from Roma—the former a strong young defender who may well come into international reckoning before Munich, the latter an enormously long-striding and mobile centre-forward, still only in his teens. Helenio Herrera has threatened to walk out on Roma if the two boys leave his team. It looks as though we have yet a good last act to come.

Milan have yet to resolve the problem of Combin. They have offered him incessantly in part-exchange for other players, without the slightest degree of success. I have a

QUITE LIKE THE MARKET!

PHILIP EVANS reports

Brito and Gerson combine to thwart the efforts of Italy's Mazzola.

hunch that Combin could yet stay at Milan and have a reasonable season, but if ever a hunch was based on wishful thinking rather than hard fact, then that is it. Another season of Combin might drive Rivera out of his mind. Schnellinger will move from back to sweeper, where he played so well for Germany in June, and perhaps Zignoli of Cagliari will fill his place on the left of the defence. I thought him a good young player in the making last season, raw but very quick to learn. Whatever happens, Milan will remain one of the most likeable teams in the competition. Good presidents and good managers are not common in Italy. Milan have both.

Recapture

Fiorentina, as I predicted, have released Amarildo. He goes to Roma, his place as striker in the Tuscan team taken by Vitali of Lanerossi Vicenza, second-highest scorer last season. Together with Chiarugi he can reasonably hope to increase dramatically Fiorentina's scoring rate. Fiorentina have shored up their defence, hope that Superchi in goal can recapture some form and rely in midfield again on Merlo, De Sisti and Esposito. They could do well.

Altafini, Juliano, Prati, Corso, Suarez, Salvadore—these are a few of the big-name players whose future is still in the balance. Next month I hope to give a complete rundown on the transfer market, with a close look at the activities of the last few days of collective bargaining, when the pulses quicken and the offers bounce about with all the irrationality of a medicine ball.

The amazing Concetto Lo Bello will soon commence his 18th season as a first-class referee. Why he was not chosen to officiate in Mexico baffled thousands of Italians as well as myself and infuriated hundreds of Sicilians from his home town of Syracuse, where he is both a local government official and a hero of some standing.

Here is a man with a genuine touch of the thespian trying to get out. To watch Lo Bello referee a game is to watch a controlled Oscar-winning performance, and here we are not talking about awards for supporting actors.

Leslie Vernon may find him "flashy" and some of his decisions in the European Cup mysterious. But no one can deny the charismatic influence he exerts on the field of play, and it is a fine sight to watch players both rich and not so rich uttering impassioned pleas, tearful demands and petulant requests all in vain.

Italian spectators and players alike have a wonderfully ambivalent attitude towards him. He is the man they love to hate, yet the man for whom they cannot deny a fervent admiration.

During the season Lo Bello officiated at 12 games, not a gloriously large total, but one made up for the most part of local derbies and games between leading clubs. In that dozen appearances (which brought his life total to a record 271) Lo Bello awarded nine penalties and dismissed four players. Television replays almost invariably prove him right in contentious decisions, and I hope that we will continue to see him for many years yet. Men as strong-willed as he should not be subject to petty regulations as to age limits.

HERRERA RE-SIGNS

DESPITE his relative lack of success over the past few seasons, Helenio Herrera remains the world's highest paid coach while he continues his restoration job with AS Roma.

HH1 has re-signed for another year without an increase in pay. He settled for the same terms as last season when he was reported to be earning £100,000, after holding out for an increase of around £52,000!

However, when it was pointed out to him that the club was still in debt he agreed to postpone a rise in salary.

In the money, though, are Vicenza Lanerossi who received £264,000 for their right-half Giorgio Biasiolo from AC Milan. At 24 he is seven years younger than the man he is expected to replace, 31-year-old Givanni Trapattoni, veteran of two European Cup and one European Cup Winners' Cup winning sides.

ERIC BATTY'S VIEW ON MEXICO 70

GOOD WORLD CUP, WORTHY WINNERS BUT POOR FINAL

AFTER all the gloomy predictions that altitude would reduce the IXth World Cup to a shambles, it was heat that provided the greater problem. The fears re altitude and the heat of Leon and Guadalajara had in fact a beneficial effect for they combined to slow the pace of the game. This has been one of soccer's greatest problems in the last decade: that the pace of the modern game is such that players have no time to look around and think.

In Mexico, however, everyone was so conscious of the altitude and no one there will ever forget the stifling heat of Leon and Guadalajara. To play at the accustomed speed would have been suicidal. Thus, as if all the team managers had called a conference on the point, the game was slowed and where speed and power have dominated skill and intelligence for a decade, now it was the artists who held the upper hand.

The qualifying matches went more or less as expected with Morocco proving better than they were thought to be and Italy (as frustrating as ever) with a lot of good players playing their tight, give nothing, get nothing game to top the Puebla-Toluca group with one goal from three matches.

The Italians—and Uruguay who copied them—provided most of the dull and boring stuff with Russia and Mexico not far behind. Russia are still the strong but largely uninteresting team they have been for years while Mexico won their first ever games in the competition proper thanks to a non-penalty against Belgium and the presence of El Salvador.

Paradoxically, it was Italy and Uruguay who provided much of the best football seen in the series—but only when they were *forced to come out and play* by the Germans. By attacking and taking the lead, West Germany made the Italians and Uruguayans do what we have known they could do for years: play real football. Mazzola, De Sisti, Bertini, Domenghini (for Italy); Cortes, Montero-Castillo and Matosas (Uruguay) were all exposed as fine players when the Germans forced their teams to abandon their defensive tactics.

The climax of the competition was undoubtedly the Italy-Germany semi-final which followed the predictable pattern. Italy, always content to defend, were leading for most of the game by a goal to nil while the Germans threw up everyone they had, including their liberos Schnellinger and Schulz.

With two minutes of injury time gone it was, in fact, Schnellinger (who had abandoned his free-back role for some time) who threw himself forward, feet first to snatch the goal that forced Italy into extra time.

Forced to go forward this brought the best from the Italians. After scoring only one goal in their first 270 minutes of play in the series, Italy suddenly sprang to life and hit three goals in 20 minutes.

SLIPPED

The turning point in this match, after Germany had taken the lead, was the goal given away by Held. Facing an Italian free-kick, left-winger Held dropped back to help in defence and, chesting the ball down, he immediately slipped. This left the ball lying nicely for Italian right-back Burgnich, who promptly equalised.

The Germans, with two wingers and goal-scoring king Gerd Muller, must have convinced almost everyone that attacking football can still be rewarding. The Germans succeeded where England failed, for without a winger of any kind in their 22, England had to stick to their counter-punching 4-4-2 even after it had been made clear that this system demands too much from the support players in midfield and at full-back. It might be profitable in European conditions but never in the heat of Mexico and this should have been expected.

Though England might console themselves with the thought that had Banks been fit to play in the quarter-final against Germany it might have been them who took on Italy in the semi-finals, there can be little doubt that it was the Germans who brought the European game to life. What Brazil and Peru did for South America (and for foot-

Uwe Seeler scores for West Germany against Bulgaria.

Karl-Heinz Schnellinger scores for West Germany in injury time to equalise against Italy in the semi-final of the 1970 World Cup.

ball as a whole), the Germans did for the European game. The Germans and, above all Uwe Seeler, who for me was the outstanding figure in the competition.

While Gerson, Rivelino and Tostao for Brazil were incomparably more skilful—as were Cubillas, Leon and Sotil (for Peru)—it was Seeler and his courage and determination who made the biggest impact as an individual. At the end of extra time in the semi-final with Germany 3-4 down and all the noughts (00.00) showing on the scoreboard it seemed fitting to me that it was Seeler who got the last kick.

When everyone else knew it was all over; with the Italians almost as one man looking at the referee waiting for him to blow the final whistle, it was Uwe Seeler who dragged himself back towards the German goal to pick up a clearance.

On the right-hand corner of the German box Seeler turned to receive the ball, took one touch and looked up to launch one last attack when the referee blew for time. What Di Stefano did for Real Madrid ten years ago, Seeler tried to do for Germany—not with the craft and skill that made Di Stefano supreme but with determination, courage and a heart big enough for a man twice his size.

In general terms the overall quality of the football suggests that the game has turned the corner. Having seen the standards steadily decline since 1954, my feeling before the final was that 1970 stopped the rot.

If we have a good final I thought, it would set the seal on a good World Cup. That we didn't get the final that the game and Brazil deserved was a disappointment for everyone and largely the fault of the Italians. There were flashes of top quality football and some fine goals but generally the Italians managed to take the edge off most of the good things the Brazilians tried to do and contributed nothing themselves.

Pelé, older and wiser now, was less than a ghost of the boy-genius we saw in 1958 and though it was he who scored the opening goal in the final he came into the game only intermittently. Gerson, Rivelino, Clodoaldo were the prominent figures in the final with Tostao, Pelé and Jairzinho suffering because it was they who took the attention of the Italians who were determined to defend.

Brazil, on the other hand, declined to mark Riva and Boninsegna man-for-man and for once Riva failed to shine. Apart from Mazzola, who played superbly, none of the Italians emerged from the final with credit. Indeed it was difficult to see what they had even tried to do or what they were playing for!

STRENGTH

Analysing the two teams, Brazil's strength was in midfield where Gerson was superb and very capably assisted by Rivelino and Clodoaldo. Their weakness, as everyone knew, was in defence and in particular, goalkeeper Felix. As things turned out, Italy never even challenged the Brazilians in midfield—despite the presence of Mazzola, De Sisti, etc.—and consequently never even leaned on the Brazilian defence, let alone getting down to the serious business of testing Felix.

In the end it was fitting that the Brazilians should win the Cup for the third time though a Brazil-Germany final would certainly have provided a more suitable climax. Had the Germans ever got the chance they would certainly have tested Felix and with Muller, Seeler, Overath, Beckenbauer and Libuda I believe they could have beaten Brazil. Had they done this before the final and then lost at a later stage to Italy, for example, it would have been a travesty, and as things worked out it was probably for the good of the game as a whole that Germany were denied the chance to test Brazil.

In fact, for me there were three finals: the old-fashioned *football* final in Guadalajara—Brazil 4, Peru 2; the European (modern) final—Italy 4, West Germany 3 (which the Germans deserved to win) and then, of course, the final tie which determined the resting place of the *Coupe Jules Rimet*.

Undoubtedly the two fiercely fought matches which both went to extra-time: Germany-England and Germany-Italy had a cumulative effect on the Germans' energy. This factor alone probably determined that Italy and not Germany would face Brazil in the final.

From the refereeing point of view FIFA officials are no doubt preening themselves, delighted that the threatened South America v. European "explosion" did not occur.

Yet in my view FIFA and the referees generally have little cause for celebration. Not one player was sent off and very few penalty kicks were awarded. This could have been because the series was played out in a truly sporting manner or alternatively that the standard of refereeing was so high that even the most aggressive players felt intimidated by the officials.

In my view, however, neither explanation is valid. From the Mexico-Belgium game onwards the standard of refereeing was deplorable. The Mexican "penalty" was never a penalty—*believe me, I was there*—yet at other times, players seemed to me to take advantage of the obvious fact that all the officials were reluctant to award penalties or send players off.

Plenty of warnings to be sure, but no positive action. In the Germany-Italy match alone, no less than six penalty kicks could and *should* have been awarded to Germany.

Referee Yamasaki was so busy watching the ball he apparently failed to see that time after time Müller was held, tripped and kicked. Over and over again Müller was flat on his face when the ball finally passed across the Italian goalmouth and the Italian defenders did such a good job on him and Seeler (one definite penalty resulting in a free-kick inches . . . outside) that at times, the Italian penalty area resembled a butcher's shop.

While many FIFA officials campaign for changes to the laws of the game, all we really need is more referees with character and courage. The laws we have now are perfectly adequate—if only we had referees strong enough to enforce them.

Will there be a change of style?

JUST what effect England's World Cup defeat will have on the 1970-71 domestic season can only be a matter for speculation.

Certainly there was a boom following the victory in 1966 so the pessimists now think they have a case for forecasting gloom. But in 1962 our defeat in the series in Chile also resulted in an increase in attendances for Football League games the next campaign despite an awful winter which caused unprecedented postponements and fixture congestion.

Football League Secretary Alan Hardaker says that there is little connection with what happens to the England team in Mexico and the Football League season over here. He may well be right.

Meanwhile with leading managers fresh from viewing the talent of the world in the World Cup, it will be interesting to see whether there will be any change of style among First Division clubs.

Wingers were certainly a hit in Mexico. Few of the orthodox kind exist in this country. It is unlikely that many new ones will be unearthed quick enough for the season, assuming they are required. Two of the obvious wing candidates for the World Cup Peter Thompson (Liverpool) and Ralph Coates (Burnley) were rejected before the action became serious, though both are used by their clubs often as much in scheming roles as wingmen.

Clearly there will be no Jairzinhos flashing about the flanks and come the mud, ice, snow and slush of the winter months the hard men will be needed again to give the ball plenty of air.

Perhaps it is a little sad that the type of artistry displayed by Brazil and others will not be seen here, but then football is a winter game in these islands.

Colin Bell of Manchester City faces a demanding season.

Candidates

Everton, the champions, will be much the same outfit as last year and by that bald statement alone must be strong candidates for keeping their title. Happily the one question mark which hung over Goodison Park last term, the eye trouble suffered during the season by Colin Harvey, now seems all in the past. After regaining his place in the side towards the end of the 1969-70 campaign he was back to his most accomplished best in the midfield department.

Neighbours Liverpool, after what was for them a poor season, though by other standards a satisfactory one, have made one big signing by paying Sheffield Wednesday £60,000 for Jack Whitham, the fair-haired striker who has been much retarded by injuries since he first burst upon the Hillsborough scene. Perhaps a change of club will bring him a change of luck.

Certainly the Bill Shankly outfit could do with someone capable of assuming the goalscoring potential of Roger Hunt. And while Whitham has not the physical attributes for an exact replica, he does have the scoring ability.

Biggest spenders in one signing during the summer months were Chelsea who were off the mark almost before the last term closed, when they paid Millwall £100,000 for Keith Weller. This former Tottenham Hotspur winger has improved enormously during his stay with the Lions and Chelsea manager Dave Sexton is obviously not going to rely solely on the more than useful side which saw third place reached in the League and the F.A. Cup tucked nicely into the Stamford Bridge cupboard.

It would be hoped that Alan Hudson has recovered sufficiently from his injury to take a further step towards his personal development which brought him Under-23 honours and to

Colin Harvey of Everton will taste European Cup soccer next term.

Preview of the 1970-71 English season by JACK ROLLIN

the brink of a full cap during his first full season.

Clearly Chelsea will be a force again but what of their opponents in the Cup Final, Leeds United, who came so near to a treble and then found themselves with nothing?

With consolations of the Footballer of the Year award to skipper Billy Bremner and Manager of the Year to Don Revie, this was no compensation for the agonies of losing out on the championship race, the F.A. Cup and in the European Cup semi-final defeat by Celtic.

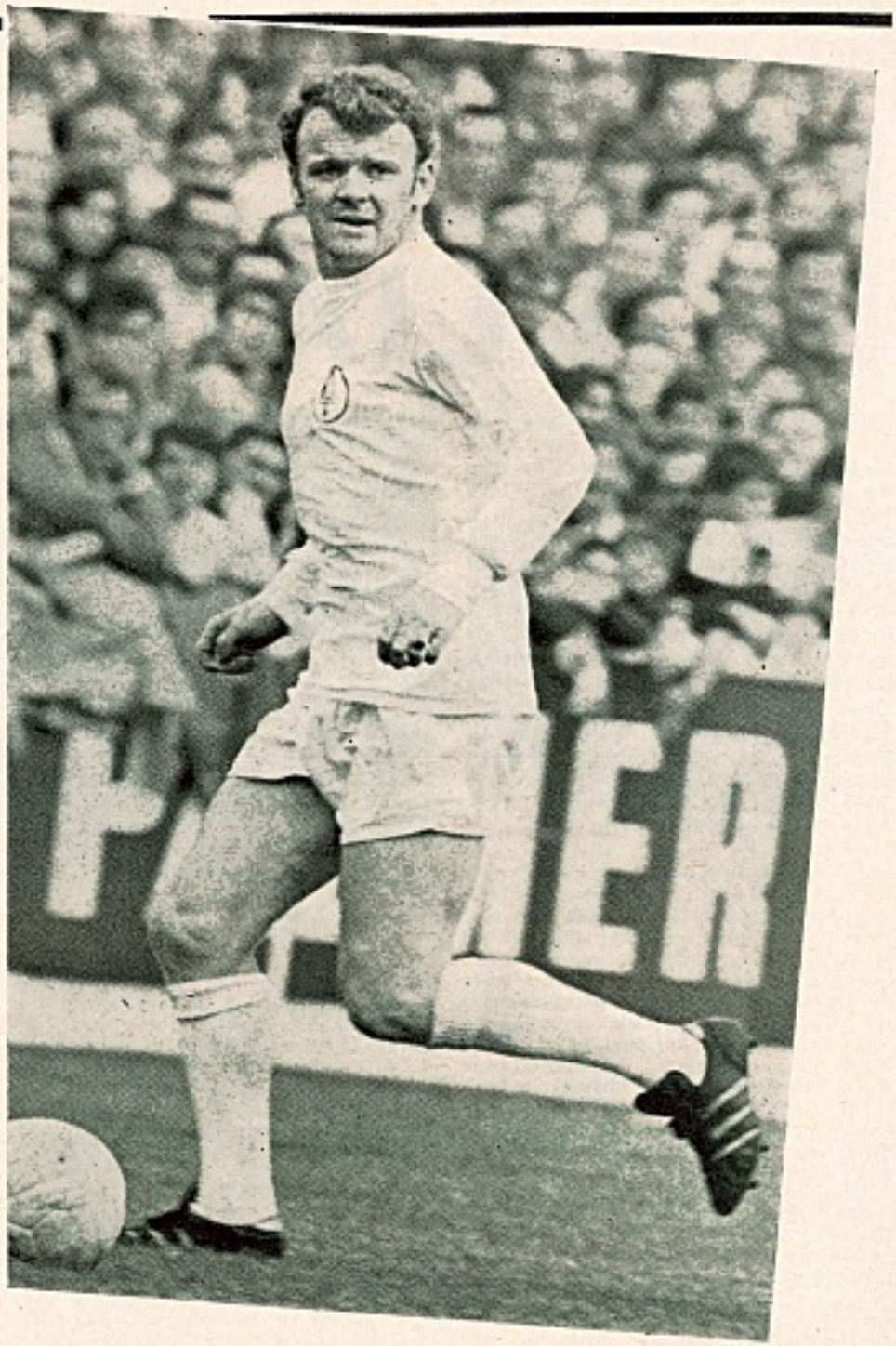
But the Yorkshiremen appear to have too much all round ability to be written off. Their chief problems appear to be in defence where Jackie Charlton at 35 might find the strain of another full season weighing heavily particularly if Paul Reaney has not recovered in time from his broken leg and defensive reorganisation is necessary. Young John Faulkner signed from Sutton United as successor to Charlton one day is also out, of course, with a broken kneecap.

Courtesy

Crystal Palace who so nearly went back from whence they came but were saved from the clutches of Division Two by courtesy of Sheffield Wednesday's failure to show any form in the vital last matches, have been the busiest team in the transfer market.

Top signings are strikers Alan Birchenall and Bobby Tambling, who arrived in a package deal from Chelsea labelled £140,000. They have been joined at Selhurst Park by Scottish full-back Andy Provan on a free transfer from Glasgow Rangers, Everton forward Gerry Humphreys and ex-Liverpool and Wrexham full-back Peter Wall.

With so many new signings it will be some time before they can be truly assessed but more can be said of the country's two European cup victors Manchester City who took the Cup Winners Cup after winning the League Cup and Arsenal the winners of the Fairs Cup.



Leeds skipper Billy Bremner will figure in the Fairs Cup during the months ahead.

Manchester City, for whom Manager Joe Mercer was one of the B.B.C's experts in Mexico and coach Malcolm Allison a member of I.T.V's panel in the London studio, have every reason for viewing the term with confidence. The same nucleus of a side which gave them the title in 1967-68 is still there plus a host of up and coming players including Tony Towers, Derek Jeffries, Chris Glennon and Frank Carrodus.

The patrons at Highbury must have taken heart from the achievement of the Gunners in taking the Fairs Cup. Moreover the progress made in the season by players like Eddie Kelly and Ray Kennedy must give cause for quiet optimism in the Bertie Mee camp.

REFLECTIONS ON THE WORLD CUP - - - - - -

BRAZIL SHOW BRILLIANCE

THE 1970 World Cup, despite its many displeasing and distressing features, was, over all, perhaps the most encouraging we have had since the war. Encouraging, because, in a dour age of defence and negativity, an age in which "work rate" has seemed to take precedence over skill, defence over attack, destruction over creativity, a team won the World Cup despite its defence, and because of its attack Brazil, indeed, are the first great team since the Hungarians of the Puskas, Kocsis and Bozsik era to prevail through sheer attacking brilliance; though I think it fair to say that the 1954 Hungarians were stronger in defence than the 1970 Brazil.

Gyula Grosics, after all, was one of the finest goalkeepers of his era, while I fear it must be said that Felix, of Brazil, was probably the least effectual goalkeeper ever to win the World Cup medal which eluded Grosics. Felix's ineptitude was, at times, extraordinary. There were moments when he appeared to have no better solution to the problems posed by a high cross than to stand on his goal line and to pray. His hesitancies and various ineptitudes were enough to demoralise any defence in front of him; and Brazil's was not of the best.

It is true that João Saldanha, the tiny, slender man, so full of humour and intelligence, who preceded Zagalo as Brazil's team manager, would disagree. Brito, as he insisted to me, by that swimming pool in the Gaudalajara Hilton which was his virtual headquarters, was a fine player: "He could play for any team in the world."

The trouble, in Saldanha's view, was that the Brazilian forwards did not come back to defend. More precisely, they came back but they did not defend; they merely stood there. My own feeling was that Brito was an uneven player, at centre-half. Wilson Piazza, as we know, was essentially a makeshift choice, a midfield player turned into a defender. Everaldo seemed to improve as the series went on, though he was certainly no Nilton Santos, while Carlos Alberto tended to look better coming forward, rather than going backward.

But what did all this matter when you had the myriad virtuosities of Pelé, Jairzinho, Gerson, Rivelino and Tostao? The moral of Brazil's victory was simply this; that if you have enough sheer skill, drive and shooting power in your forward line, you can simply forget all those boring little men mumbling about "work rate" and "getting it right at the back". The trouble is that however hard you work, you won't be able to match the achievements of Pelé, Tostao and company unless you have their sheer, blinding imagination and skill.

England versus West Germany with Francis Lee and Brian Labone attempting to score.

Memorable

Look at just two things which Pelé did in the World Cup, neither of which quite brought a goal, but each of which was eminently memorable. In the first game Brazil played, against Rumania in Guadalajara, he received the ball in the centre circle, just inside the opposing half, looked up and saw the goalkeeper off his line. Without hesitation, he lobbed the ball almost 60 yards, over the head of an alarmed goalkeeper, and just wide of the post.

On the second occasion, again in Guadalajara, he was playing against Uruguay in the semi-final. Mazurkiewicz saved a shot, and prepared to throw the ball upfield. Turning his back on the man he would ordinarily be marking, Pelé rushed into position, perfectly anticipating the trajectory of the throw, met it on the volley, and sent in an astonishing 40-yard shot which never rose more than some four feet above the ground. Mazurkiewicz found himself diving to make a splendid save.

Yet perhaps the true revelation of the Brazilian team was Gerson. Not that he is in any way a new figure to us. In 1960, I remember seeing him play, and play exceptionally well, for the Brazilian Olympic team in Rome. The other leading member of the side was Dias, who in due course would turn out with him in midfield for the full national team. Gerson was not in the 1962 World Cup side, but he played in 1966 and played poorly. In 1970, at the age of 29, he was the dynamo of his team in midfield, its lighthouse and inspiration. Let it not be forgotten, for those who believe that England should have beaten Brazil in Guadalajara that day, in 98 deg. of heat, that Gerson was not playing. After all, no English critic or supporter is likely to forget that Gordon Banks was not playing against West Germany. . . .

Gerson's left foot, as he so devastatingly proved, is one of the most precise and deadly weapons in modern football, whether it is scoring the kind of goal with which he restored Brazil's lead in the Final, against Italy, or whether it is striking the kind of beautiful long, accurate passes which tore Rumania apart in the opening game. He has great intelligence, and those incredibly fast reactions which similarly distinguish Tostao and Pelé!

Tostao, of whom we probably did not see the best, even in the last matches, did wonderfully well to shake off the effects of his

- - - - - by BRIAN GLANVILLE

eight months without a game, not to mention the fear which must have been engendered by his eye operations. He is a brave player, strong, persistent and beautifully balanced, who was prepared to take a great deal of punishment from the back, when laying off the ball to his colleagues. And whether or not he was a little fortunate, as some believed, in the leading up play to Brazil's winning goal against England, the achievement was certainly a remarkable one.

Jairzinho is a force of nature, not as dazzlingly gifted as the equally instinctual Garrincha, nor as refined as the wonderfully effective Julinho, but atoning for all this with his power and his indomitable heart. You can never, we England learned expensively in Rio last year, be sure that you have played Jairzinho out of a game. He is always, so to speak, liable to get up off the floor and run rings around you.

Darkness

Italy, in a sense, were ideally the team to be beaten in the Final, the representatives of the forces of darkness against the forces of new light. Their wretched *catenaccio* methods rebounded on them, for the simple reason that though they had two splendid strikers in Boninsegna and Riva, a superb all-round forward in Sandrino Mazzola, they wouldn't commit enough men upfield fully to test Brazil's suspect defence.

They also made some curious tactical blunders, leaving a ridiculous amount of space and leeway for Carlos Alberto, on the right flank—which led in the event to a highly predictable fourth goal — putting Bertini, of all people, on Pelé, instead of a specialised defensive half-back, and pulling off Boninsegna when they were a goal down, and he himself was much their best forward.

Bertini made no show at all of counteracting Pelé when he headed the first Brazilian goal, and Ferruccio Valcareggi, the Italian team manager, virtually confessed his error at once by hurriedly shifting him to right-back (where so far as I know he has never played in his life) and putting Tarcisio Burgnich on Pelé. Worst of all, perhaps, was the failure to use anybody to nullify Gerson, who ran much as he liked, in the spaces of midfield.

England and their tactics have been discussed almost *ad nauseam*. What remains to be emphasised, it seems to me, is, first that wingers still have a vital and specific role to play, secondly that the time has come to give the ball players their due—not for romantic but for highly pragmatic reasons. A Pelé, a Cooke, a Best, a Tostao, a Jairzinho, or a Johnstone—not to mention a Rivelino, with his insolently assured control, his fulminating left foot—can win any game. Dull and devoted running, more pegging away in the Micawberish hope that something will turn up, have been discredited. With any luck, we are in for four years of adventure. The philosophy of Sir Alf Ramsey and his followers has been seriously questioned, if not discredited.

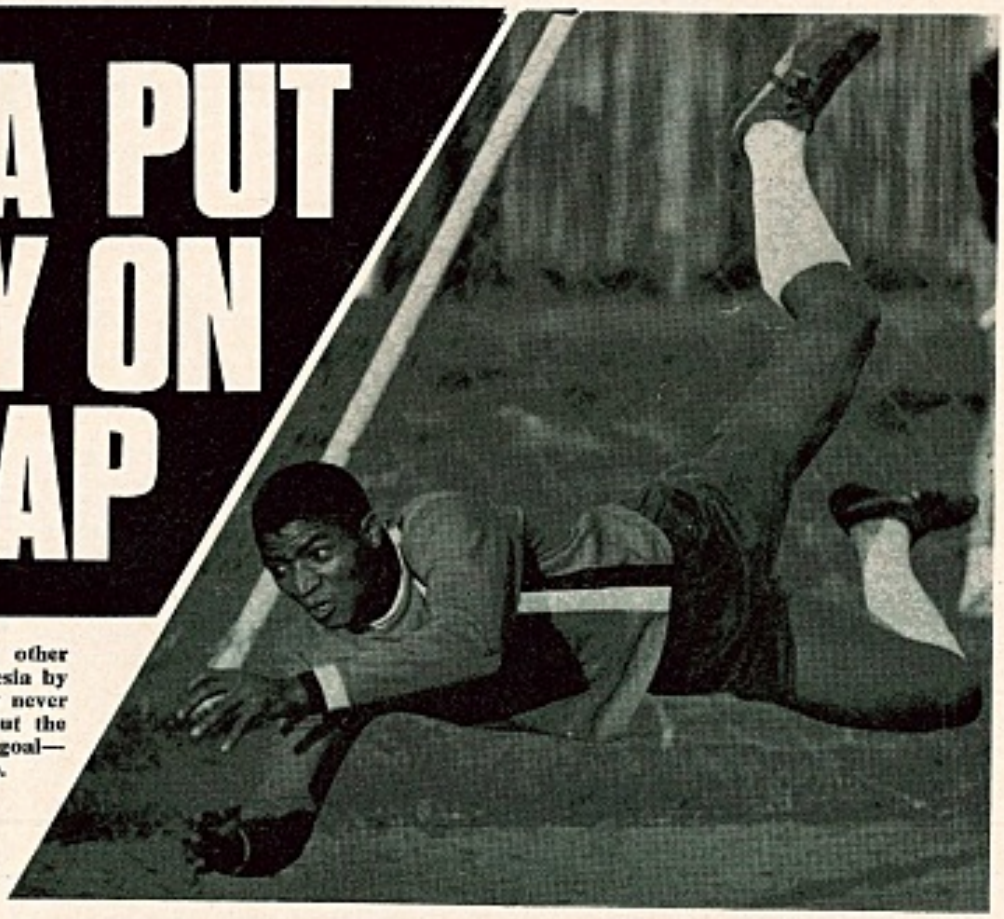
It is fervently to be hoped that clubs at all levels, all over the country, will now shake off the dreary orthodoxy which has condemned them to trying to fly without wings, and go back to encouraging and seeking the natural winger.

Not that we should try to copy Brazil. The beauty of football is that we all, among the stronger countries, have our own particular strengths and skills. Italy have betrayed theirs by eschewing natural brilliance and inborn creativity for a sullen, sour defensive approach. England, in conformity with the English character, have always combined disciplined solidity with occasional eccentric genius. If Len Shackleton had been a Brazilian, how much more scintillating a career he would surely have had. How they would have appreciated him at the Maracana!

Finally, a word or two about the setting of the World Cup. Mexico, and the Mexicans, succeeded with the help of television in disgracing themselves. The organisation was in many ways as haphazard, the reaction and behaviour of the crowd as spiteful and infantile, as anyone feared. It will be a long while before one forgets how England were treated in Guadalajara; even if the officials themselves contributed with their naive incompetence.

ABOVE: Clodoaldo and Pele after the former had scored against Uruguay. BELOW: Rivelino goes past a bemused Italian defence.

AFRICA PUT FIRMLY ON THE MAP



Gilbert, goalkeeper of Arcadia, in Rhodesia.

Report by KEN GARROW

THE Road to Morocco, and most other African countries, is barred to Rhodesia by international politics. They will probably never face each other on the football field, but the Moroccans and Rhodesians share one goal—putting African soccer firmly on the map.

Morocco did their bit in the Mexico World Cup. Rhodesia, with a glorious debut against Australia in the qualifying ties last November, are planning for the future.

Rugger and cricket types, who thought 4-2-4 was some sort of new dance, sat up in their clubs when the multi-racial Rhodesians forced the Aussies to a play-off in steamy Mozambique.

Rhodesia's national soccer coach, Danny McLennan, talking to WORLD SOCCER, summed it up: "The World Cup made football the number one international sport in the country. The game took on a new image following what happened in Lourenco Marques.

"The three matches against Australia were broadcast very late at night, but the whole country sat up to hear them. The game was lifted in status."

Now Rhodesian fans have something new to shout about . . . the fighting performances of their representative teams against tourists Kilmarnock, the Scottish Cup semi-finalists, in June.

Striker

Killie became the first touring team to fall to an all-Rhodesian side when an FAR XI beat them 2-1 in Salisbury.

Ironic that the history-making winner was scored by a Scotsman—John McLaughlin, who moved to Rhodesia via Clyde, Motherwell, Dunfermline and South African football.

The Ayrshire men had a 1-0 lead at the interval but international striker Ernest Kamba, of Salisbury Dynamos, equalised after a brilliant 30-yard run. Three minutes later McLaughlin hit the winner before 20,000 African and European fans in Gwanzura Stadium.

Killie flew home laden with magnificent copper gifts, a huge photo album of their tour, fond memories—and a healthy respect for African football.

They were greatly impressed with the play of Africans Kamba and team-mate George Shaya (24), who was voted the country's Soccer Star of the Year.

Killie had an impressive record against club sides—but they were made to fight against combined teams. Altogether they played eight matches, won six, lost one, drew one and scored 33 goals and lost nine.

They beat a North Zone (Salisbury) select 3-2 and the South Zone (Bulawayo) 4-3, after trailing behind. They also had hard games against Mashonaland United (1-1) in Bulawayo and Dynamos (won 2-1).

Easiest matches were against Salisbury Callies (10-0), Manicaland and Wankie, both crushing 6-0 wins. Callies, suffering their worst season in years, are meantime bottom of the newly-formed Super League. By tradition, the exiled Scots team meet all touring Scots sides. Wankie and Manica are situated in Rhodesia's "tourists' belt". Wankie is near the famous Victoria Falls and Manica play in Umtali, the jewel of the Eastern Highlands.

History was also made when Callies faced their tormentors in blue and white striped shirts. Prime Minister Ian Smith and his wife were among the spectators at floodlit Callies Stadium—the first time the Rhodesian premier had watched a soccer game in the country.

Clyde, Oldham Athletic and a John Charles XI all had easy tours in recent years . . . but the picture has changed.

Prepared

Says coach McLennan: "The time when touring teams came to Rhodesia for a holiday is over. When they come in the future they must be prepared to put in some hard work."

Danny, a fully-qualified FIFA coach who has spread the football gospel in Mauritius and the Philippines after learning the business with Rangers, East Fife and Dundee, is ecstatic about the future of the African game.

"The continent is full of potentially great players," he said last month during a trip home for the SFA Coaching Course at Largs.

"In Rhodesia youngsters are kicking a ball as soon as they can walk. The greatest invention to an African boy is the plastic bag. They pack it with paper and use it as a football from dawn to dusk.

"The exciting thing about Africa is that it is full of Eusebios and Pelés of the future.

"Wait and see. The African teams will be far better than the Asian countries."

GREECE

Puskas the manager

by Norman Cutler

GREECE, who surprised most people during the Mexico World Cup qualifying competition, are somewhat unknown to world football followers. The reason is partly because they are remote and outside the international scene and because of the unsuccessful ventures by Greek clubs into European competitions. This is a situation that may soon be altered.

Ferenc Puskas, one of the all-time greats, has been appointed manager of the Greek champions, Panathinaikos. He succeeds Luis Petropoulos who has been named "supremo" of the National side, with the specific task of preparing for Munich '74.

Panathinaikos, who this season won the championship by eight points, are now rebuilding with the intention of becoming one of the powerful clubs in next season's European Cup.

The Hellenic champions have been the Real Madrid of Greece for the last ten years — winning the league title six times and league-cup double twice. Together with Olympiakos and A.E.K., they rightly form the country's "Big Three". But that, for them, is not sufficient. They seek higher honours and fresh fields to conquer . . . the ambition of being feared in Europe and accepted among the elite clubs of the Continent.

In the past, strong as they are at home, they have always been looked upon as "poor relations" by European competition opponents. Unfortunately they have been unable to prove this wrong as always their first round opponents have been clubs like Spartak, Juventus, C.S. Polonia, Cologne, Ferencvaros, Vorwaerts and Atletico Bilbao.

All this they are determined to change. The appointment of Puncho Puskas — in Athens they say he's receiving £10,000 a year — is the club's first move of their "strong into Europe" plans.

Puskas spent a week here in Athens and returned to Madrid excited and thrilled over his new, and most important, appointment. Undoubtedly this is the chance the great player has been awaiting and he had no doubt . . . except, I guess, his relations with Lady Luck.

"I am lucky in one respect. I am taking over a successful side built up by a brilliant manager, Luis Petropoulos, a maestro," Puskas told me. "The club's morale is at peak level at the moment. They are indisputedly the country's best side at present. The 36 professional players are dedicated and loyal to the club, and the president and his executive are behind the team and manager one hundred per cent. What more can a manager want?

"The first team squad, with seven full internationals and seven with Under-23 caps, is built round, and inspired by, the famous midfield international Mimis Domazos and supported by internationals Ikonomopoulos (goalkeeper), Kamaras (defender) and Eleftherakis (forward).

"One thing the club lacks is contact and competition with the better clubs of Europe," says Puskas. "Real Madrid have played them twice and I'm going to make a great effort to get other famous clubs to visit Athens."

Greek football is certainly not as inferior as is generally believed in other parts of Europe. Remoteness, their confining international programme, and their lack of experience in the tough and exacting world of international football is the reason. Greece, for example, have never played England or Scotland, although they beat Wales 2-0 (1964) and Northern Ireland 2-1 (1961) in World Cup qualifying matches.

And remember they only failed by one point to qualify for Mexico . . . twice drawing (1-1 and 2-2) with the eventual qualifiers Rumania . . . beating and drawing with Portugal (4-2 and 2-2) and failing to reach Mexico only by a 1-0 defeat in their first match against Switzerland, whom they beat 4-2 in the second game.

This World Cup success created a resurgence of football, brought new followers and spurred a tremendous ambition in the ruling hierarchy of Greek football. They realise, a little regretfully, that but for one point it would have been Greece in Mexico against Brazil, Czechoslovakia and England. And most people consider they would have done better than at least eight of the final qualifiers.

No one in the Greek F.A. is complaining, just using their failure to spur ambition. Hence the first, long-term move — the appointment of Luis Petropoulos, giving him the same portfolio as the English F.A. gave Sir Alfred Ramsey — to prepare for the future.

And it could be that with aid from the now enthusiastic clubs and men like Puskas, Greece may well become powerful enough to be the surprise team of Munich '74.

EVERTON SHOULD IMPROVE

EVERTON, back in the European Cup after an absence of seven years, hope to go a lot further than they did in the 1963-64 tournament. After a goalless first leg tie at Goodison Park, the League champions lost 1-0 to Inter in the return at the San Siro. And that was a first round tie.

• PSV Eindhoven, Trevor Ford's old club, make their second successive appearance in the Cup Winners Cup next season. Quarter-finalists last term, they'll be anxious to prove there's more to Dutch football than Ajax and Feyenoord.

• Cardiff, back in the Cup Winners Cup for the fifth consecutive time in six years, have two survivors from their first European tie against Esbjerg in 1965. They are utility forward Peter King and centre-half Don Murray.

• Belfast's Big Two, Linfield and Glentoran, are Northern Ireland's hopes for European glory. Linfield, under the new management of Billy Bingham, got to the quarter-finals of the European Cup in 1967 — losing to CSKA. Next season they play in the Cup Winners Cup.

• Glentoran, managed by former Villa winger Peter McFarland, are Irish League champions. Their most famous performance was to draw twice with Benfica only to lose on the double away-goal principle.

ALAN BALL of Everton.

The goal of the season makes this the picture of the year. Maglione of Independiente scores with a flying header against Estudiantes and "follows through" goalkeeper Errea's hands.

ERIC WEIL reports from ARGENTINA

SMALL CLUBS DOING WELL

SMALL club, Chacarita Juniors, last year's Metropolitan champions, are putting in a strong challenge to retain their title. After losing their first three games — which is rather fatal in a tournament in which the 21 participants play each other only once—they never looked back and are now back among the leaders, beating top-of-the-table Independiente 2-0 on the way.

Once they got going, Chacarita Juniors fought for and gained midfield superiority in all their games and built up victory from there. This is how they beat Independiente who, in spite of maintaining their lead, lack rhythm and often become disconnected. They do have the best attack in the league, however, and are leading scorers with 34 goals in 14 games. Yet it was easy for Chacarita to beat the leaders. Independiente maintained their 4-2-4 against Chacarita's 4-3-3 and they were just outnumbered in midfield, while their dangerous attack was stranded upfield.

Marking

Boca Juniors still hasn't found last year's National Championship winning form and they miss Peruvian defender, Melendez, who is recuperating slowly from a knee operation and hopes to be back for the "National". Banfield, the team which stayed with the leaders on a basis of all-out defence and tough marking, have slipped a little as a result of two narrow defeats, but they continue to be a hard nut to crack for any rival and their goal-average after 14 games is 11-8.

Meanwhile there's a real danger that Estudiantes de La Plata, South American club champions for the third year running, may not finish among the top 12 which automatically enter the National Championship. They reached top form in the four games they had to play to retain the South American championship, but apart from an occasional good performance, they seem too bad to be true in the league. At press-time they were two points behind 12th-placed Huracan.

Another big club in serious difficulties are Racing, who beat Glasgow Celtic for the so-called world club championship as recently as 1967. They've just parted company with their second coach this season and are 11th after only getting six points from their last eight games—all from draws. Where Racing has deteriorated mostly is in attack, while they can thank their brilliant international goalkeeper, Cejas, for many points.

Of the Rosario teams, Newell's Old Boys are having their best season, have just become only the second team to beat Independiente this season and are second, while Rosario Central, slipping after a good start, have just sacked their coach, the former Juventus star, Omar Sivori. He had been given leave to attend the World Cup in Mexico, as journalist for an Italian newspaper, and was relieved of his duties in his absence.

The Platense-Boca game, due to be played in the evening for live television, was switched to Atlanta's field by the FA, who considered Platense's floodlights not good enough.

Platense, protesting at losing home advantage, got no satisfaction from the FA and took the matter to court. Result—until there is a verdict the game cannot be played anywhere and law-suits have a habit of taking a long time in the Argentine.

The FA is going to be in a fix if the result of the match is going to be vital for final positions in the Metropolitan Championship due to finish end of July. There is a rule banning affiliated clubs from taking internal matters, such as scheduling games, to a court. The penalty can be a 30-day suspension of affiliation (during which the club would lose any points they win, among other things), but the FA can take no action until the court decides on the matter.

Insulted

Atlanta player, De la Iglesia, was insulted by fans as he walked off the field after the match.

When he reacted, he was detained by police and charged with breaking the law covering behaviour at sports events. The penalty—30 days' prison.

Boca Juniors has asked the Argentine FA to forbid substitutes in league matches as this is expensive for clubs who have to pay the same bonuses to reserves on the sidelines as to the 11 on the field.

AFRICAN COUNTRIES FORCE A VOTE

RHODESIA OUT!

AFRICAN delegates at the FIFA Congress hailed Rhodesia's two-year suspension from the international football scene as the first step towards a permanent ban.

Led by Ethiopia and Kenya, the Africans united at the 1970 FIFA Congress in Mexico City to have Rhodesia voted out by 38 votes to 26 after a heated two-hour debate.

Although African delegates said their manœuvre to expel Rhodesia eventually was not based on racialism, few observers in Mexico felt that Rhodesia's alleged doubtful legal status as a country was the true motive for the African move.

"The Africans wanted their presence to be felt and they succeeded. Rhodesia was the natural scapegoat," a European FIFA delegate said after the Congress.

Block

Rhodesia's suspension for two years until the FIFA Executive examines the breakaway State's legal status, came after a drama during which FIFA President Sir Stanley Rous repeatedly attempted to block a vote and hand the matter over to the FIFA Executive Board for study.

Sir Stanley called on Rhodesia delegate Gerry Raftopolous to clarify his country's position and answer the African accusations that Rhodesia was neither a colony, a dominion nor a legally recognised country.

Raftopolous told the Congress that 98 per cent of Rhodesian footballers were black and only two per cent white.

"This has nothing to do with politics, Rhodesia has not committed any infringements on FIFA rules," he said.

Kenyan delegate Joseph Martin Shikuku —who threatened an African withdrawal from FIFA unless Rhodesia was expelled or at least suspended—asked Mr. Raftopolous to clarify his country's legal status.

Colony

"He will not come up here and say Rhodesia is a colony because he would never see the sun again after his return home," Mr. Shikuku shouted.

Sir Stanley said that according to the FIFA Executive Board, Rhodesia had not committed any infringement of FIFA rules.

Banging their tables, cheering and waving fists, the African delegates then asked for the vote that suspended Rhodesia.

The African delegates demanded and won a FIFA promise to include more Asian and African members on the various FIFA committees. "We are not taking everything sitting down. Sir Stanley has insulted the African intelligence long enough. At the next FIFA meeting we will expel Rhodesia," Mr. Shikuku declared.

To expel Rhodesia the Africans will need a two-thirds majority which was not necessary for the Mexico meeting.

F.I.F.A. CONGRESS

Sir Stanley re-elected

SIR STANLEY ROUS, veteran British soccer administrator, has been re-elected as President of FIFA for a further four year term. There were only two votes against Sir Stanley at the 1970 FIFA Congress. Delegates from Senegal and Uruguay expressed their opposition to his candidacy for "sports reasons" but they did not elaborate.

Nobody stood against Sir Stanley, who has been FIFA President for eight years and will now begin his third term in the post. Earlier in the meeting, Sir Stanley, 75, came under fire from African delegates, who accused him of "insulting the African intelligence" in his handling of the hot issue of Rhodesia's membership of FIFA.

British countries exempt from levy

FIFA defeated by one vote a move to end the exemption of the four British associations from a FIFA levy. Under a 46-year-old contract, the associations of England, Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland are exempt from a FIFA levy on home international matches.

The proposal to end the contract, put forward by Ethiopia on behalf of the African and South American delegates, was defeated by 34 votes to 33.

The move was part of a united effort by African nations to reduce what they described as a European "stranglehold" on the Federation and to give Africans a greater say in the running of FIFA.

Norman Cutler asks WILL IT NEVER END?

MIDSUMMER madness! The world awaited trouble from Mexico where special squads stood by expecting disturbances that were hardly noticeable. Instead it came from Barcelona ... riot scenes that blackened the name of Spanish football, damaged the reputation of Spain's football followers (accepted as the best behaved in Europe) and brought accusations, resignations, controversy and crisis which was described as Spain's worst ever football scandal.

It all started in Madrid during the first leg of the Spanish Cup quarter-final between Barcelona and Real Madrid. Amancio scored Real's second goal, strongly disputed as offside, just before the interval. In the dressing-room tunnel incidents occurred between international referee, Daniel Zariguiegui, and Barcelona players. Violent Barcelona protests continually stopped play during the second half and the game eventually ended with a 2-0 victory for Real. But for goalkeeper Reina it might well have been six.

Two days later the National Association of Referees deprived Zariguiegui of his international status and relegated him to the Second Division. His crime, according to the Association President, was that "a referee of his category should not have permitted the insults on the field or the tunnel incidents".

Conformed

Zariguiegui, furious over the treatment, immediately resigned, saying: "I ignored many insults, especially from Gallego and Eladio. Had I strictly conformed with the regulations Barcelona would have finished the game with only six players."

The second leg at Nou Camp, Barcelona, watched by 100,000 emotional spectators, was under the control of 27-year-old Emilio Guruceta from San Sebastian, Spain's youngest referee. The first half was correct in every respect, Barcelona reducing Real's two-goal lead in the 45th minute.

The dramatic incident—which brought sensational repercussions—happened in the 70th minute. Velazquez (Madrid) picked up a defence clearance in midfield, beat two players and raced for goal. He was intercepted by Rife (Barcelona) and brought down. Guruceta, who for once was some distance away from the play, without hesitation awarded a penalty.

Barcelona players, led by Eladio (captain) and Gallego, violently protested—the crowd stunned to silence for a moment, erupted and rained cushions on to the pitch.

SPAIN

Chaos was prolonged. Eventually Amancio executed the penalty and re-established Real's two-goal lead.

But Eladio continued to protest, accused Guruceta of "favouring Madrid" and, rightly, was ordered off. You don't need me to tell you how that was received. Barcelona players moved *en bloc* to abandon the field of play ... manager Vic Buckingham rushed forward to restrain his team ... and the floodlighting was almost obscured by thousands of flying cushions from the incensed public. It was an incredible sight ... chaotic, utterly unbelievable ... unless you had seen it.

Decorum

By some miracle the game restarted. Interruptions were frequent ... although it must be said that by then players of both sides were behaving with decorum. It was the public, and the public alone, that caused the eventual scandal. More cushions rained on to the playing pitch (there could hardly have been any left) ... Referee Guruceta called the Director in Charge and Chief of Police into conference ... more precautions were taken ... and play went on with players dodging cushions the best way they could.

In the 85th minute, with the score still 1-1 and Madrid through to the semi-final, the public suddenly erupted ... and invaded the pitch in their thousands. The game was quickly abandoned ... players raced to the dressing-rooms ... the referee was escorted to safety by the police, and the playing arena became packed with howling fans.

Take it philosophically ... call it modern behaviour. It's all happened before.

But it was the aftermath, the reckless statements, recriminations, suspicions, panic measures, Barcelona-Madrid rivalry and Barcelona's differences with the Football Federation, that dealt Spanish football its most serious blow for years.

Miguel Munoz, Real's manager, was unable to meet the press as is custom after the match. He was in the club's infirmary, taken there before the game was abandoned with a head injury caused by a flying "hard object". Doctors inserted two stitches. Madrid's general manager, D. Antonio Calderon, usually so diplomatic, took Munoz's place and made the most reckless, tactless statement I have ever heard him make.

He described Barcelona as a village and the scenes as *a draw* ... referring to the famous 1968 Barcelona-Madrid Cup final in Madrid when Antonio Rigo, Spain's top referee, *refused* Real a penalty and set off a public tornado during which everything movable was thrown on to the pitch. Rigo was deprived of his international status in consequence.

Barcelona's president, D. Agustin Montal, nervous but composed, admonished the club's supporters for their behaviour and put the entire blame on referee Guruceta, saying: "Only the conscience of the referee knows why he gave that penalty." Montal praised the deportment of both teams, appealed for the solution of Spain's referee problem and announced that an energetic protest would be made to the Football Federation of Spain. (It was sent next day ... also a protest to the Minister of Sport.)

Comments

His reasonable comments and calm gentlemanly demeanour, especially so soon after the events, deserves the highest praise.

But at a local press conference 24 hours later the attitude of President Montal—who since his election in November had proved to be Barcelona's best president for years—changed completely. He went (or was directed by his board) the way of all past presidents.

He fanned the flames by screaming "discriminative treatment" and aggressively raked up all the differences and jealousies (real and imaginary) that have been Barcelona's ANTI-kink for so many years. He even accused the Spanish TV of deliberately cutting shots of referee's errors when they favoured Real Madrid.

Naturally everyone immediately joined in the controversy and overnight the affair became one great battle of words and confusion.

A summit level meeting between the Minister of Sport, D. Juan Antonio Samaranch, the Football Federation President, D. Jose Luis Costa, and the Catalan (Barcelona) FA, D. Pablo Porta, took place on the Tuesday ... "about other matters"? ... and next day the Federation's all-powerful Committee of Competitions met for their weekly meeting. This was "zero hour" for the Barcelona "affair" protagonists.

The result? Eladio, Barcelona's captain, was suspended for two official matches ... the Barcelona club fined £500 and its ground closed for a period to be decided

Referee Emilio Guruceta, victim of the Barcelona-Real Madrid riot.

'Only the conscience of the referee knows why he gave that penalty to Real Madrid'

... an official investigation to be opened about the declarations of President Montal ... and REFEREE EMILIO GURUCETA SUSPENDED FOR SIX MONTHS.

Sanctions were naturally expected to be severe but the arbitrary sentence given to the referee, which Committee President, D. Felipe Ruiz de Velasco, announced was "not for any error but for provoking public disorder by his deficient performance" brought protests from all parts of the country. The decision was a bomb with a time fuse that may explode at the most inopportune moment.

It is significant that the Committee made no mention of the disputed penalty ... rightly so. There was so much element of doubt.

TV cameras and photographs provide no conclusive evidence. Film strips proved that when Rife first played the ball in Velazquez's possession both players were three yards outside the area. But he also appears to have hooked the Madrid player's legs after they had moved inside the area and the ball had run wide.

Whether Guruceta, who is only human after all, made a mistake is problematical, although it must be stressed that he is a football referee, not a "diving" judge. Personally, I am convinced that it WAS a penalty.

Within minutes of the Committee's conclusion D. Jose Plaza, president of the National Referees' Association, who was present, resigned in protest. "The sanctions imposed and the treatment of Guruceta is unjust, totally unjust. I completely disagree that he was that much to blame ... so I go." D. Gonzalez Echeverria, famous referee and President of the Guipuzcoano Referees' Association, also resigned "irrevocably". And overnight several other associations were lined up behind their ex-President and strongly protesting over making Guruceta the "scapegoat".

Accept

Guruceta himself—still declaring it was a penalty—said: "I will accept the sanction with discipline." ... Barcelona's President said: "We are satisfied."

The controversy had, by now, developed into a crisis ... in particular, a referee crisis. Already there is a shortage of good referees in Spain ... and if the present mood and threats of resignations persist the situation next season will be grave indeed.

No one can really foresee what will happen. But for the sake of the game in Spain ... for its very existence ... something must be done before the season opens. There could even be football's first ever referee strike. Some sections are appealing to the Football Federation to reduce, not repeal, the Committee's decision. That would be a judicious solution.

Latest reports say that D. Felipe Ruiz de Velasco, president of the Committee of Competitions, will resign before the new season starts (not because of the Barcelona affair, but last month's "discriminatory" protest by Atletico Bilbao) ... and the Committee may be reconstructed.

There are two other facts of interest. Eladio and Gallego, leaders of Barcelona's protests, were last declared *personas non grata* in Belgium because of incidents during the Belgium-Spain international match.

Denounced

Also clubs in Spain can denounce a referee ... i.e. reject him if he is appointed for one of their matches. Four first division referees have been denounced by Barcelona!

One is tempted to ask: Would all this have happened had the riot match been between anyone else other than Barcelona and Real Madrid? I think not. For years Barcelona have always been envious of Madrid. This season Real have been in the shadows and Barcelona finished above them in the league for the first time for ten years (fans marked the "achievement" with fireworks and celebrations). They were desperately anxious to rub it in by winning the Spanish Cup and reinforcing their supremacy (temporary, I fear). Real Madrid, too, were anxious to win the trophy ... somehow.

Will this enmity ever end?

BULGARIAN INQUEST

IN Eastern Europe defeat in the World Cup is not just a blow to patriotic pride, but virtually an offence against the state. And it is here, in Bulgaria precisely, that have come the first repercussions of failure in Mexico.

Bulgaria's coach Stefan Bozhkov and the president of the Bulgarian football association, Nedyalko Donski have been dismissed for what the Bulgarian news agency BTA described as "lack of patriotic responsibility" — in other words, for not winning.

Bozhkov has got the sack, say the central council of Bulgaria's physical culture and sports union, for not providing the players with a "suitable training." There was harsh criticism of Bulgaria's two defeats by Peru (after leading 2-0) and West Germany (after leading 1-0), and their draw with the mediocre Moroccan side.

I saw Bulgaria play twice in Mexico, and certainly they did lack proper organization and faded badly in the closing stages of each match. But then Bozhkov had fought a losing battle with bureaucracy to have the Bulgarian league streamlined for the previous season, or, at the very least, started several weeks ahead of schedule.

This was totally rejected, and it was only when several key players were injured during the pile-up of fixtures around March, that the sports council panicked and suspended the league competition altogether. By this time Georgi Asparoukhov had suffered another ankle injury, rather similar to the injury he had just before the 1966 World Cup, placing similar restrictions on his mobility. As we saw at Wembley a year back, a fully fit Asparoukhov could have made a sensational difference to the Bulgarian attack.

Bulgaria's Mexico squad have not escaped either. All 22 of them have been deprived of their title "national team player," which effectively means they lose special privileges, like vouchers for Sofia's two luxury goods stores patronised by the party elite, and they will not be paid at all for going to Mexico.

Georgi Asparoukhov of Bulgaria missed some of the World Cup matches.

There is an ominous sentence in the official communique which said that "After the reasons for their failure were studied in detail, decisions will be made as to which of the players have the necessary qualities to be included in the future national squad." It is said that some of the most famous players, including Yakimov, may be discarded altogether because of their "anti-party activities."

President Donski lost his post partly because of the poor showing in Mexico, but mainly because, said the council, the overall standard of Bulgarian football and its organisation was totally unsatisfactory. The council's statement was signed by Georgi Georgiev, the sports union's deputy chairman. The new FA president, for the moment a temporary appointment, is . . . Georgi Georgiev, who has moved into Donski's smart apartment which of course went with the job. It has one attribute Georgiev has always wanted: efficient central heating.

Perhaps Sir Alf Ramsey can consider himself fortunate: after all, he only had to attend a press conference.

Pele shirts stolen from his room . . .

AFTER beating England, Brazil held a more or less open house for their supporters, and in the course of the confusion one Brazilian supporter sneaked up to Pele's room and took all 14 of his number ten shirts as priceless souvenirs. Brazil did not have a single shirt left for Pele to use against Rumania, and for a while were contemplating a request to Bobby Moore to let them have Pele's shirt (exchanged at the end of the Brazil-England match) back for a while. But a special airlift from Mexico City saved the day.

West Germany's poor performance against Morocco is perhaps explained by the unrest in the German camp before the match. Already unhappy with manager Helmut Schoen's tactics, especially his preference for Maier over Wolter in goal, the German players were furious to discover that a private deal had been made for the use of one firm's playing equipment. They effectively staged a strike until the German FA agreed to give them a percentage, while Uwe Seeler almost reversed Schoen's tactics on the field of play.

Amid the thousands of male reporters in Mexico for the World Cup were three women—one from Sweden, one from Finland who lives in Amsterdam whose words flowed forth in six languages like a burst water main, and a buxom South American lady from Bolivia. In journalistic terms, the Bolivian had the most conspicuous success — an interview with Italy's golden boy Luigi Riva, who normally does not give interviews. I suppose that after nearly two months celibacy, the sight of the opposite sex brought a throb to the heart of even Italy's most famous male.

MORAES AFFAIR CAUSES A STIR

Roger Macdonald's WORLD CUP DIARY

CERTAINLY the strangest episode in the World Cup was the de Moraes affair, which caused a stir of huge proportions in Mexico City, ironically producing the best story during the period when all the British newspapers were on strike.

FIFA appointed Brazil's de Moraes to referee the match between Sweden and Uruguay, which Sweden had to win by two clear goals to avoid elimination from the tournament. They were told at the time that there were rumours that the match might be fixed, but they did not take them seriously.

On the eve of the match, however, a Brazilian journalist who works for one of the more sensational papers in Sao Paulo approached a group of Swedish journalists with a more positive story. De Moraes, he said, had let it be known that if a sum of money was paid to him by officials he would be prepared to favour their team. One version of the story said he had approached the Uruguayans.

The Swedish press, who should have known better, took the stories seriously. Late in the evening they approached Ken Aston, vice-president of the referees committee, at the Press Centre in the Maria Isabel Sheraton Hotel, and told him of the extent of the rumours.

At first it seems Aston did not contemplate changing the referee, merely increasing the number of FIFA observers at the match, due to take place in Puebla the following afternoon. However this idea did not appeal to Sir Stanley Rous, who by this time had been contacted by a worried Swedish delegation, for the rumours were widespread in Puebla already.

Contact

Rous decided to interview de Moraes, but it was too late to contact him at his hotel, the Casablanca, that night, so the two men did not meet until 9 a.m. on the morning of the match. Moraes inevitably denied that he had made an irregular approach to either team, but agreed with Rous that he could hardly referee at Puebla with suspicions attached to every decision he made, however impartial.

Rous had to hurry off to Leon, to see the Peru-West Germany game, so it was left to Aston, as one of the few members of the referee's committee available in Mexico City, to notify Sweden and Uruguay of the new arrangements. He drove down to Puebla with a letter for all four delegations in the Puebla-Toluca group from Sir Stanley Rous, while FIFA, still trying to contain the affair as much as possible, let it be known that the switch in referees was for an entirely different reason.

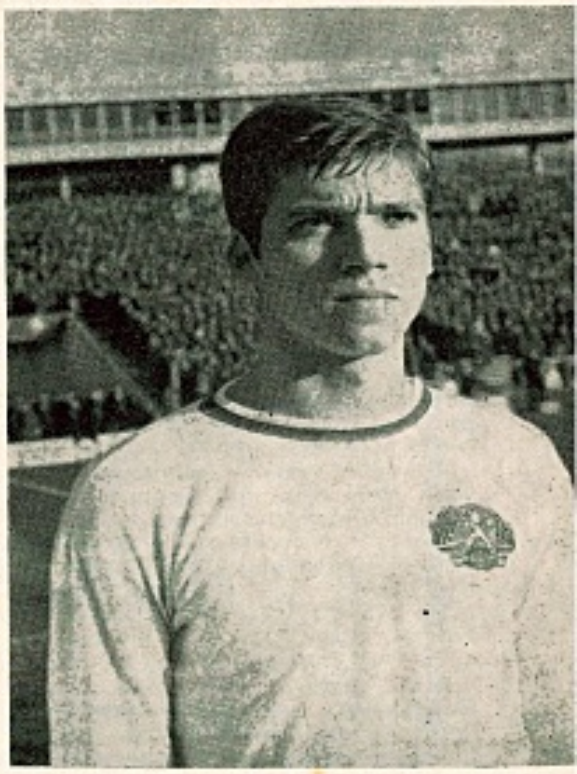
According to the cover story, Italy had asked for a change in officials because the American referee Landauer was a Jew, and as such could not be expected to be impartial in the match between Italy and Israel, due to take place at Toluca the following day. This was hardly a satsifactory explanation of why de Moraes had been demoted to linesman and switched to the Russia-El Salvador game, with Landauer getting the Uruguay-Sweden match in his place, but the news agencies accepted it for the moment at face value.

So far so good, but Uruguay exploded the story by reacting violently to FIFA's decision. Until half an hour before the match at Puebla, they were refusing to play at all; but eventually they settled for a dramatic pre-match press conference, at which Alfredo Fernandez, head of the Uruguayan delegation, said FIFA's decision was a "general slur on South American football," and that Sir Stanley Rous had acted "beyond his powers in making such a change without reference to the referee's committee."

Rejected

Uruguay's official protest was, of course, rejected by the organising committee, who published a statement that the "malicious" rumours about de Moraes had been investigated and found to be completely false, though, by a coincidence, he did not get another game in the competition. However there might have been less sense of drama if the decision and the statement had come openly and more promptly. Even a storm in a tea-cup can sometimes spill into the saucer.

Hristo Bonev of Bulgaria.



WELSH HAVE STRONG NEW BELIEF IN THEMSELVES

A SHARE of the title marked the best Welsh performance in the British Championship for ten long years. Said skipper Terry Hennessey: "The tournament has given us new belief in ourselves.

"The team is a well-organised one. We proved that not only against England at Cardiff but against Scotland and Ireland. We can now look ahead with confidence and build for the World Cup in 1974."

Hennessey, handed the captaincy held for so long by Spurs centre-half Mike England, gave Wales the stability and steel they lacked for so long in midfield.

Team manager Dave Bowen argues: "We said we could do something provided we had our players. Perhaps we needed greater aggression up front. If we had had that we would have won the championship.

by PETER JACKSON

"The 1-1 draw against England was a great result. But I was disappointed that after being in front until well into the second half we were denied victory."

Wales completed the tournament with one win and two draws, scoring only two goals but conceding just the one — to Francis Lee at Ninian Park.

If their football lacked spectacle and invention, then it was certainly effective—based on Hennessey playing just in front of a back four in which central defenders England and Dave Powell lost precious little.

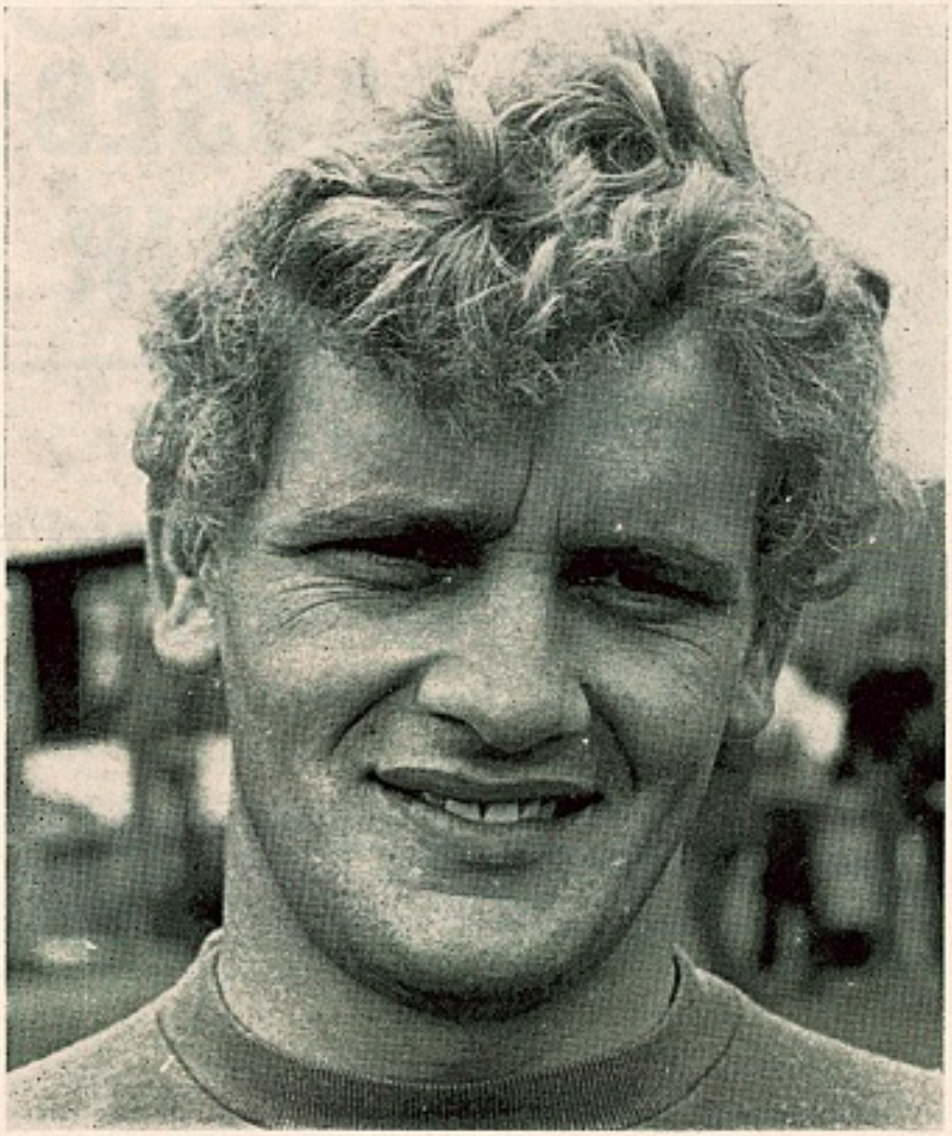
Wales went through their three matches without Gary Sprake, unavailable because of the heavy end-of-season Leeds commitments. Injury kept Wyn Davies out and that, allied to John Toshack's loss of form, gave Dick Krzywicki an opportunity he wasn't to waste.

Krzywicki (pronounced Chris-vit-ski) ran endlessly, smartly accepted a goal against England and quickly learnt that having to patrol up front in a Welsh side isn't the easiest of a striker's duties.

Krzywicki is pretty certain to be wanted when Wales open their European Championship Cup programme next season. Two of their three opponents are World Cup finalists—Czechoslovakia and Rumania. The other member of the group is Finland.

The Welsh FA had hoped that for the European competition they would have had a full-time team manager safely installed.

Bowen, employed as manager on a match-to-match basis since assuming control of the Welsh side from Jimmy Murphy, was the man the Welsh FA wanted.



GARRY SPRAKE.

But a salary said to have been around the £3,000 mark was scarcely sufficient to tempt any manager out of club football.

The proposal, therefore seems to have died. But the Welsh FA have gone ahead with another appointment, that of Trevor Morris as their new assistant secretary.

Morris, out of football since quitting his post as Newport County's general manager in early 1968, takes up duties at the beginning of next month (August). When long-serving Herbert Powell vacates the secretaryship, Morris will take over.

His reputation as a soccer salesman should help blow some of the cobwebs away from the Welsh FA. Like Sir Alf Ramsey, the Association seems to have a mistrust of the communications media. Morris, therefore, has a public relations job to be done.

Domestically, Swansea and Wrexham have climbed out of the Fourth Division and into the Third. Otherwise it's much a case of same-again—Cardiff City renewing their European Cup Winners Cup passport and Newport County polling sufficient votes in their second successive application for re-admission to Division IV.

Speaking Personally LESLIE VERNON

SIR ALF'S BELIEF IS UNSHAKEN

I HAVE good news for the millions of British soccer fans who went through the traumatic experience of watching the woeful England team perform in Mexico. It never happened!

England played brilliantly, the players, coaches, even the doctors did a magnificent job. England are still one of the best, if not *the best* team in the world, and the defeat against West Germany was "one of the great mysteries of football".

These amazing statements were made by Sir Alf Ramsey at a press conference a few days after the Mexican misadventure, and he even added that "we have nothing to learn from the Brazilians".

I was present at this auspicious occasion and asked Sir Alf several probing questions, but could not break down his supreme belief in his own infallibility.

Mistake

"Alf, the Unrepentant" as we should call him from now on, would not admit one single mistake or miscalculation concerning the Germany match. He did say that it was unfortunate that England played in light blue against Czechoslovakia, but this minor error was the only one he was willing to admit.

When I asked about the disastrous policy he pursued with his over-cautious 4-4-2, he answered with a question. "How did you feel when we were leading 2-0 against Germany?" I said I was delighted, but was merely observing the game, had no say in its final outcome, and was certainly not yet convinced that England were already in the semi-finals.

Sterile

All the other questions concerning the often mentioned blunders (wrong attitudes, hotel accommodation, bad PRO work, etc.) were answered with complete bland denial of the facts. In face of all the evidence piling up against him, Sir Alf insisted that he would do exactly the same if the World Cup started tomorrow, pick the same players, play the same defensive, sterile formation.

I do not think it is necessary to reiterate all these obvious points of disagreements between Us and Him, but it could be extremely dangerous for the future of football if we let him get away with such flimsy excuses.

During the World Cup I worked for one of the big TV companies, and when the teamsheet went up for the quarter-final we could hardly believe our eyes. Sir Alf once again picked four players (Labone, Peters, Bobby Charlton, Lee) who were badly out of touch and had done nothing in Mexico.

However, the team played very well for an hour, and a couple of courageous overlapping runs by Keith Newton resulted in two goals. The England players, like their manager, were already thinking of the semi-final, when Beckenbauer pulled one back for W. Germany.

Creative

This was the crucial point when Ramsey made his fatal error. Instead of thinking positively, like Zagalo would have, and trying to score another goal, he sent to Hunter, a tough defender, to replace Peters, who is a creative footballer with attacking flair. Even Peters himself could not believe at first that it was he who was about to sit down on the substitutes' bench, and not the slightly injured Newton.

Sir Alf says that he sent on Hunter in order to prop-up Cooper, who could not cope with Grabowski.

But his action, in fact, was an admission of fear. He handed the initiative on a plate to Schoen, and the Germans took full advantage of it. A wild Labone clearance went straight to Vogts, and his lob was headed home somewhat luckily by Seeler. The Germans equalised and England were on their knees. Ramsey had played out all his cards and did not have enough forwards on the pitch to rescue the lost cause. Hunter, who did a good job for England as a forward in 1965 in Madrid, but hadn't been seen in the opponents' half since, was attempting to play outside-left (!) which was a rather tragi-comic sight.

Grabowski once again crucified Cooper (where was Hunter?), crossed to Lohr (where was Newton?) who centred, and Müller scored easily (where was Labone?).

Later, Bell was brought down inside the box, but the Argentinian referee ignored the incident. (Why did the FA accept an Argentinian official for such an important game—they still remember '66 and all that!).

These were the reasons for England's defeat, not some mysterious, divine intervention as Ramsey would have us believe. In any case, there is nothing unusual about losing a game after being 2-0 up. Bulgaria did it against Peru in this same World Cup, Hungary against W. Germany in the 1954 Final, and N. Korea were leading 3-0, but lost 3-5 to Portugal in 1966.

Immaculate

I said in this column a few months ago that it would be a marvellous incentive for the game if Brazil would win the World Cup.

Well, for once I was right! They were magnificent—individually and as a team. England and the rest of the footballing world have a great deal to learn from them. They are entertaining to watch, they are always on the look-out for goals, and their ball control is immaculate.

Against all expectations, this was a truly noble competition, a great propaganda for the game.

I was full of trepidation before the start, fearing scandals, tantrums, anti-football and something resembling a blood-bath. All my fears were groundless. I apologise gladly and won't even mention the few little grudges I might have.

ITV TOPS

SUDDENLY the British public can speak more knowledgeably on the stars of world football. Saturation Television coverage of the 1970 World Cup saw to that as BBC and ITV made their respective bids to woo massive audiences.

The sporting field had previously been commanded by BBC and in their bid to wrest some of the advantages from their rivals ITV took a calculated risk . . . a risk, with finances and available staff in mind, perhaps.

While the BBC sent the ubiquitous David Coleman backed by big name commentators Ken Wolstenholme, Barry Davies and Alan Weeks, ITV kept their big two, Brian Moore and Jimmy Hill, at home.

To most it was a surprising decision. But in the light of three weeks enthralling and compulsive TV viewing there was a good deal more method than madness in their choice.

ITV elected to centre their coverage, not in Mexico, but in London. Brian Moore stayed at home as chairman, linkman and compere. Jimmy Hill was alongside him to guide and cajole the now famous—or should it be infamous—panel of experts.

Was it genius or was it luck that brought Malcolm Allison, Derek Dougan and Pat Crerand together? They were the ITV's original choice and then when Bob McNab was dropped from England's final 22 in Mexico, he came back to join in the TV fun and games.

Washing-up

Allison, Crerand, Dougan and McNab built up an incredible love-hate relationship between themselves and the viewing public. More important to we men folk, who found ourselves doing an extra washing-up stint to ensure we could have our "tele," was that the panel even made the ladies interested in the World Cup.

At times the four got a little out of hand. At times they must have been infuriating to those who could see no farther than an England white shirt.

But at least they always had something to say and there were always genuine efforts to find something new for each programme, particularly with some of their early evening performances.

The BBC made greater use of the satellite with David Coleman never far from the action. Indeed Coleman has now become the BBC's number one commentator, in name at any rate.

Coleman was so much in the BBC limelight that I couldn't help wonder why the Corporation had not come to some agreement with FIFA to stage all matches on different days so that our David could do every commentary!

RIGHT: Three professional footballers who were part of the ITV World Cup panel—top Derek Dougan, centre Malcolm Allison, bottom Pat Crerand.

In 1966 Coleman proved to be the best studio link-man in the business but this time I found his commentaries overpowering. The same few football terms are churned out and his comments tend to be too glib and smug. The comment of: "And Pele doesn't miss chances like that," following that glorious goal against Czechoslovakia was probably the masterpiece of understatement in this, or any other, World Cup.

It is vital in matches like these, when so few of the players are known to the majority of British fans, to furnish information on their backgrounds. In this department I would place the BBC's Barry Davies at the top of the list. Davies has emerged as a most competent commentator and seldom falls into the trap of making rash comments or forecasts and being proved wrong with the next kick, so to speak.

Potential

With the emphasis on Mexico coverage the BBC's studio panel was called upon less than their ITV opposites. But they did enough to show the television potential of Arsenal goalkeeper Bob Wilson. The BBC saw this and used him more than the rest of the panel, particularly on the analysis of individual players.

Once it was all over there was certainly a void in my televiewing habits. Now I have but one wish. And that is for that ITV panel of experts to be brought together again during the soccer season.

Soccer fan extraordinary

ENGLAND'S professional sportsmen, particularly our footballers, haven't a clue how to project their image off the field of play. Who says so? Kamal N. Farra II, an extraordinary 25-year-old Lebanese, who was born in Ghana, educated at public school in the Isle of Man and at Indiana University (writes KEN OULTRAM).

I met him in Mexico City during the ninth World Cup tournament. Cool, confident, cocky, assured. Flamboyantly-attired. Kisses from his ruggedly-handsome features for fans (female ones only) of any nation. A bevy of shoeshine boys always at his feet.

"Your English players are the world champs," he said, hitting a passing skirt with the screwed-up cigarette-wrap he'd booted from a highly-polished instep. "But when they're not playing they earn peanuts. They're chumps."

He took from his 6 ft. 2 in., 190 lb. frame his personal composite sheet. It described his talents and cast him in a sequence of masterly sporting and non-sporting poses. Pro footballer kicker ... actor ... model ... designer ... speaker ... writer ... movie maker....

"OK, so you've got Georgie Best and Bobby Moore. But there are scores of other guys up and down Britain who could make money off the field. Do you have to be a zombie to play in the Fourth?"

Kamal had paraded through the press room, from suite 1066, in the luxury Maria Isabel hotel in Mexico City wearing soccer shoes, an Indiana sweatshirt, and juggling a football. You just knew he was the greatest. For his sake, he had to be.

"I want to play pro soccer, pro football, pro tennis, drive in the Indianapolis 500. I drive fast and fight bulls. I want to do everything.

"You know what I did today? I bounced the ball on my knee and head 11 times. How's that for control?"

He shook his head with a genuine melancholy as he thought of the British professionals who spent summer vacations as forecourt attendants ... and retired gracefully to become grocers or tobacconists.

Over a tequila (I paid) a press colleague questioned his modesty and Kamal countered: "The modest will inherit the dust and their eyes will be covered with dirt." Something he learned in one of the five languages he says he speaks—though Spanish isn't one of them.

What will he do if he doesn't make it in sport? "I design my own clothes, I model, I've got a master's degree in radio and television and I'm promoting a movie." He paused for breath, his blue eyes searching the bar for autograph hunters.

"It'll be America's answer to 'I Am Curious (Yellow)'. We'll call it 'I Am Furious (Red)'."

This reminded him how he was out in the pool the other day and showed two Russians how to throw a football. "Now that's the way to communicate with people. In two minutes I was a friend to a Communist."

CUP WIN FOR REAL

by NORMAN CUTLER

REAL MADRID won the Spanish Cup—some say it was a foregone conclusion after they lost the League title—and enter the European competitions "in their own right" as Cup winners, not via the Fairs Cup, as a consolation prize. They beat Valencia 3-1 ... on the Barcelona ground packed with an emotional, excitable Madrid-hating crowd.

The most amazing thing was that the Football Federation did not change the venue of the final because of the recent riot (see pages 16/17) ... that Real Madrid players had the courage to go back so soon ... and that Barcelona President, D. Augustin Montal, had so much faith when he declared, after Real beat Bilbao in the semi-final: "There will be no trouble in Barcelona on Final day."

He was right. There wasn't ... none whatever.

Real Madrid received England's Mexico crowd treatment ... they were booed every time they touched the ball ... but to their credit the Barcelona crowd appreciated good football and Real's tremendous battle against odds, and remained to *cheer* the new Cup winners off the field. And Real's fans—10,000 of them—showed jubilation that outdid the Brazilian Carnival in Mexico City.

The game? The opening 30 minutes were the most eventful of any Spanish Cup Final. In the first 50 seconds Valencia were penalised four times for blatant fouls ... by the 15th minute Real's star forwards were out of the game seriously injured, Amancio with a fracture, Gross with damaged ligaments. Madrid scored from a penalty in the 25th minute ... Valencia equalised five minutes later, also with a penalty ... and the half-time score, 1-1, was a fair indication of the ding-dong struggle.

Attacker

A miracle goal by Pirri, Spain's revelation of the season (since he moved from right-half to inside-forward he has become the country's most dangerous attacker), gave Real the lead early in the second half ... and that was it. Valencia, equally as good as their opponents, attacked continually and never gave up, but just could not penetrate Real's in-form (at last) defence.

Just before time Fleitas made it 3-1 ... and Real Madrid were back in Europe, Spanish Cup winners for the first time since 1962.

It was a worthy, disputed final of good tough football, in spite of the first 30 minutes of misfortune, and firmly controlled by Spain's Mexico referee, Ortiz de Mendibil. It did much to repair the damage and restore some reputations lost during that evening of Midsummer Madness, 21 days before.

Differences

The Barcelona club's organisation was 100% and we only hope now that President Montal will be able to lead his club away from those stupid differences of the past and co-operate with the Football Federation, Real Madrid and other clubs in putting Spanish football back where it belongs.

Barcelona have made a big contribution ... the Federation can make theirs by reviewing the Guruceta sentence and re-organising that Committee of Competitions which seems to be the root of so much dissatisfaction.

SUPER

ROGER M

one of the few journalists to vi
chooses his W

GORDON BANKS
(Stoke City & England)

GOALKEEPING, it seems, is not a pinnacle but a plateau. For four years Banks has been one of the best, if not the best, goalkeeper in the world—worth a goal to his team. Compared, in the cliche, to the Bank of England, he has, all the same, most of the attributes of a bank — an air of omnipresence, of total reliability. Having bought him for a song from Chesterfield, Leicester City let him go to Stoke City on the grounds that he could hardly get better. They were wrong, for Banks matures like a good wine. I will always remember that one priceless moment, when Jairzinho crossed the ball and Pele headed it like a sledgehammer . . . only for Banks to whip it away, timing his movement and leap to perfection. Had Banks played against West Germany, England must surely have gone on to the final.

LADISLAO MAZURKIEWICZ
(Penarol & Uruguay)

POLISH parentage, but South American artistry at its very best — combined with a rare quality in South American footballers, a sense of total detachment. Emotionally Mazurkiewicz never gets involved in a game, never senses defeat, only danger. Even in a moment of acute crisis, he somehow finds a way of suspending time and motion, making even the most spontaneous save emerge from cool deliberation. Mazurkiewicz belies the theory that young goalkeepers lack reliability. Four years ago he was the world's best, even in his teens; and he is still by far the best in South America. Only once did the total serenity of the black-clad Uruguayan momentarily desert him: when Mazurkiewicz struck a goal kick straight to Pele and redeemed his error only with a stupendous save.

Franz Beckenbauer of West Germany.

ATILIO ANCHETA
(Nacional & Uruguay)

EVEN in a team of superb technique, Ancheta looked a player with marvellous skill. He had a brilliant understanding with Mazurkiewicz, who could throw out or punch away to an open space with the sure knowledge that Ancheta would be gliding into it. Good in the air, but even better on the ground, Ancheta patrolled the right flank — capable of whirling through like a medieval winger if he had no one to mark. But if he had an opponent, the combat was almost to the death; they stayed marked, as though in an iron clamp, wearing almost the same shirt. Possession, for the opponent, was practically an illusion; the ball came and went in the same movement. Even Overath, gathering steam like a locomotive, passed two Uruguayans through sheer will-power; but Ancheta spun the ball away with one lazy stab; and the back spin brought it to heel for all the world to see like Joe Davis on the snooker table.

CARLOS ALBERTO TORRES
(Santos & Brazil)

THE victim of internal strife in 1966, and incredibly left out of the World Cup squad, Carlos Alberto had the last word in 1970: he captained the winning side and scored the last goal in the final. Unbelievably slapdash, Carlos Alberto always seems to survive by some divine intervention: normally, though, it is his own phenomenal skills in shielding the ball or making an interception when the ball seems to have passed the point of no return. Even as captain, Carlos Alberto did not really set a good example of positional play; but his absolute belief in his own skill was infectious for Brazil. And in the final, as Italy fell back to the last trench, Gerson waved him upfield; and upfield he came, stride upon stride, to hit the ball past Albertosi in one fluid unbroken movement that combined art with all the savagery of a score.

TERRY COOPER
(Leeds United & England)

EMERGED in the past year as a left-back with the true versatility; cool and decisive in defence, elusive and tireless in attack. The problem of altitude and heat seemed to pass Cooper by in Mexico; he could always find enough energy for one more attack, however exacting his own immediate opponent. His early years with Leeds as a winger left him with magnificent dribbling skills and magnetic control so unexpected in a player of such strength and physique. Some say he is suspect in the tackle; but Cooper brought Libuda, a winger in a Matthews mould, virtually to a standstill. Libuda could not beat him by

skill, or by reaction, or by speed; and whe Cooper had the ball he would pass Libud in his turn with the simplest feint and mis chievous effrontery.

GIACINTO FACCHETTI
(Internazionale & Italy)

A PLAYER of world class: immensel experienced with the stature of suprem self-confidence, confidence in his physica and technical powers. Dominating in th air, a whiplash tackler on the ground Facchetti is the ultimate defender: passabl only by some fourth-dimensional skill. Eve in Italy's rigid defence, Facchetti found th strength and the imagination to mov

SQUAD

ACDONALD

sit all five playing centres in Mexico, 'orld Cup party . . .

Rivals skipper Giacinto Facchetti (Italy) and Carlos Alberto (Brazil).

forward with the attack, bringing his left foot of thunderous velocity into the firing line. Mostly, though, Facchetti poised himself on the edge of the penalty area, positioning and re-postioning himself in some human chess game—moving away in possession down some forgotten file. In the final Facchetti confronted Jairzinho, holding himself like a clockwork coil, ready to spring open at the first sign of alarm. Brow furrowed in concentration, Facchetti would dog his heels until Jairzinho grew tired of the game and moved inside and away from his opponent.

PIER LUIGI CERA
(Cagliari & Italy)

FOR the Italian champions, Cera is the midfield screen; for Italy, the sweeper par excellence. The attributes he needs are the same: speed of thought and action; mental agility; the skill of reading the game and being one leap or stride ahead. Cera created more than a dozen goals for his club last season with the long chip pass from the rear, dropping over the heads of the forwards; and even in Mexico, where he was chained to the penalty area, he made every clearance count. When Italy were at their most desperate, it was Cera's lunge or interception that saved the day; like when Muller came in for the ball with malicious intent, and Cera put it over his own bar like a thunderbolt. For most players it would have been a risk; but for Cera it was a certainty.

BOBBY MOORE
(West Ham & England)

ENGLAND'S free-back, but not in the negative, Italian style, but as a player combining the duties of sweeper-up behind the defence, screener-up in front of it, and wing-half in attack. This demanding role could only be accepted by a truly great defender, and Moore played it to perfection. England's defence, living a little on its past reputation, was transformed by Moore's presence. Somehow even the most cunning, the most penetrative move by the opposition could be steered by Moore into some harmless cul-de-sac. If caught in the open, Moore was always vulnerable; but even the greatest players never caught him twice. His reading of the game was uncanny; his skills immense in terms of positional play. And in Mexico, Moore gave his utmost in terms of physical effort. I remember the last few minutes against Brazil, when he came up to take a corner, every stride agony, the kick itself a Herculean effort. Even in defeat, Moore was magnificent.

HECTOR CHUMPITAZ
(Universitario & Peru)

INFURIATED his team manager Didi, because he got carried away by Peru's dazzling momentum—leaving vital gaps in a defence already among the most vulnerable in the tournament. Yet when Chumpitaz had a rush of blood to the head, and set out to win the ball in midfield, it was like flicking a switch: Peru, dormant for an hour, would suddenly produce a series of gyrations, interpassing with the speed of a supersonic pin-table. Chumpitaz, a stocky, rather quaintly proportioned figure, provided the ammunition; he would win the most impossible balls with incredible leaps above forwards with a six-inch advantage. And when Peru won a free-kick

Ladislao Mazurkiewicz of Uruguay.

on the edge of the penalty area up would move Chumpitaz, a mobile siege gun, to hit the ball on a swerving trajectory for all the world like a six-inch shell. One remembers him against Bulgaria, beating Simeonov with a dead ball kick faster than the eye could follow.

FRANZ BECKENBAUER
(Bayern Munich & West Germany)

THE master-footballer; in every sense a player of world class, superb in defence or attack. Germany's problem in a sense was that they had only one Beckenbauer; for he was the best free-back, the best stopper, the best midfield schemer, the best forward. In range of vision, in dynamic artistry, Beckenbauer had no equal in this World Cup, even among the Brazilians; yet he was always checked by some invisible weight of uncertainty about his role. Beckenbauer preferred to destroy, rather than to create, as if the mental strain of creativity was too much; he lacked nothing in imagination, only a sense of daring. Beckenbauer was at his best when Germany were on their knees, when other creators of chances had failed; then he would emerge from the chrysalis in spectacular colour. Confronted with such a dazzling repertoire of skills, one almost forgets Beckenbauer's staggering ability to tie an opponent in knots. Against Bulgaria he passed man after man in a mazy dribble that even Garrincha would have approved of; but shot rather casually straight at the goalkeeper. The rebound came to Muller, who blazed over — then hung his head in shame, like the apprentice handed the head chef's speciality on a plate and who turns a masterpiece into a fiasco.

(Concluded next month)

KUBALA CR REFEREEING

SPAIN was in Mexico . . . not as they had hoped, playing in the competition, but represented by a team of top technical observers, headed by Ladislav Kubala, "Supremo" of the National side. Failure to qualify hurt them badly at the time, but they are using that setback intelligently and already have their sights firmly set on the National Cup and Munich '74.

The delegation's overall report was that Mexico '70 taught them little that was particularly new . . . although it was generally admitted that, in comparison with the four leading countries, Spain lacks professionalism, dedication and continuity. They accepted that the 4-3-3 system, with its variations, was the present mode and that attack and defence en bloc was the basic feature of the more powerful teams. But these factors, hardly new, have already been adopted by Kubala's "new look" Spain in recent international games.

Teamwise they were impressed by three things . . . the attacking flair of Brazil . . . the determination of West Germany . . . and the discipline, technical ability and teamwork of England.

Conversation

And it was the names of Overath, Beckenbauer (West Germany), Cooper and Banks (England) that continually came into their conversation. These four players, from the Spanish point of view, were the stars of the competition.

They also considered Mexico '70 the best organised and most trouble-free World Cup. But not everyone agreed—in spite of their affinity to South America—that the best all-round team won the trophy.

One famous personality (not an official delegate) did question whether the Mexican FA were organising a serious football competition . . . or a circus. The marching children, the flower-fringed Aztec Stadium, the balloons and doves (pigeons) and the pre-match confusion caused by countless officials and out-of-hand photographers were criticised. The Mexican organisers thought of everything to make the World Cup of 1970 the "Big Top" . . . the greatest show on earth . . . yet on the final day they overlooked the most vital thing of all . . . sufficient protection for the 22 players, valued at millions. It was only the hand of God that prevented serious injury from the excitable, delirious crowd.

Incidents

Trouble free? Indeed yes . . . and everyone was very happy over the absence of incidents. But did not the refereeing policy . . . which certainly helped to avoid trouble . . . react and create (one or two games excepted) the most boring of World Cups?

Ladislav Kubala said: "It was the worst refereeing policy I have seen anywhere. Their intention to prevent trouble and stop the rough stuff was a worthy one, and it succeeded. But it also made an utter farce of the game, prevented strong, virile, forceful football and gave the South American countries, who play less strongly than Europeans, a distinct advantage.

Gordon Banks, one of the England players who impressed Spanish observers in Mexico, with Jeff Astle.

"I'm totally against brute force, but I am an advocate of football as it should be played. Football is a tough game and was created to be played by men. Referees in Mexico turned it into a pastime for little girls and senoritas.

"It was pathetic to see players reluctant to gain possession or even fight for the ball for fear of being penalised. In consequence we suffered unbearable boredom in many matches through watching a dozen or more passes being made for no constructive reason whatsoever and which at times brought the game almost to a standstill. I can recall several goals that would never have been scored had defenders not been frightened to tackle the man in possession."

Kubala did not question Brazil's triumph but pointed out the tremendous support they received from the Mexican crowd. The unfairest feature, he felt, was the public hostility to England and Russia.

"England merited all my respect — they are a great team. Only that indefinable something that is football — the mystery of football—lost them their games with Brazil

ITICISES FIFA POLICY . . .

from NORMAN CUTLER

Mexico '70 — through Spanish eyes

and West Germany. They were the better side in both games."

Players of the competition? Kubala says: "Jairzinho was most spectacular, Muller the most effective and Riva the most dangerous. But my vote, without hesitation, goes to Overath (West Germany) and Cooper (England)."

Asked how Spain would have fared in Mexico, Kubala was naturally reluctant to commit himself. But he did say: "The World Cup showed up what Spain lacks at the moment . . . continuity and perseverance. Our side plays like titans in one match, then fall away badly in the next. Consistency must be developed before 1974."

Observers

Unofficial observers, visiting First Division managers, consider that the "new look" Spain would easily have reached the quarter finals and even now are better than at least nine of the sixteen.

Marcel Domingo (manager of Atletico Madrid) asked if Spanish football was inferior to what he saw in Mexico took another view. He said: "Teamwise . . . yes. We haven't at the moment the same discipline on the field or the ability, like West Germany, to fight until the last second of extra time. But we have players who rank among the world's best. I admit we haven't a Banks or a Beckenbauer, but Pirri, Amancio (Real Madrid), Gallego (Barcelona) and Garate (Atletico Madrid) are equal to anything I saw in Mexico."

Outstanding

Another unofficial visitor, Andoni Elizondo (manager of Real Sociedad) and Kubala's right-hand man, said "The championship was outstanding for the appearance of two great teams . . . Brazil and England. Of the two I prefer England, whose defeat by West Germany was only due to the illness of Banks. "He also considered European football superior to South American in every way . . . except spectacle.

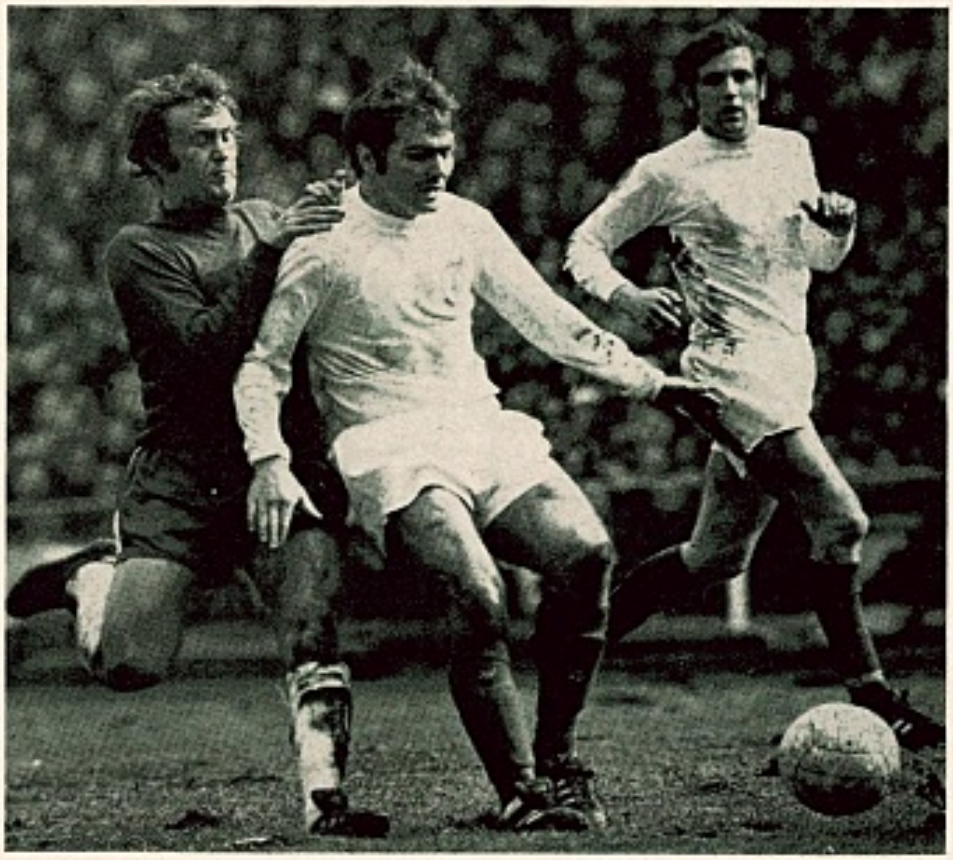
D. Jose Luis Costa, President of the Football Federation of Spain, was impressed by the excellent organisation . . . the spectacle . . . and England. "The mystery of the championship was Uruguay's defeat by West Germany. The South American side had enough opportunities to score twenty goals."

And Sir Stanley Rous as president of FIFA? "It will be a sad day for world football when Sir Stanley retires. He may be a little autocratic, but by gum he knows his job." That's Spanish opinion today.

Four years ago, after the Argentine rumpus at Wembley, they were all for Sir Stanley's scalp. I waded in and defended him in the Spanish press and radio.

On his return from Mexico I had lunch with one of Spain's leading football legislators. He said: "I crossed swords with you four years ago over Sir Stanley. I was wrong . . . you were right. I found that out through meeting him several times in Mexico. He's a very wise and remarkable man, the greatest administrator the game has ever had. I shudder to think of world football without him and only hope he is still President of FIFA when Spain organises the World Cup."

A gallant tribute. But I gently reminded him that by 1984 Sir Stanley will be 87.



Terry Cooper, pictured playing for Leeds United against Chelsea last season.

Next Month

BRIAN GLANVILLE

. . . has recently returned from New York and discusses the state of the game in the United States

ROGER MACDONALD

. . . concludes his selection of a Super Squad of players

JACK ROLLIN

. . . begins the first in a new series on some of the clubs which will be contesting the major European competitions during the 1970-71 season

ARTHUR ROTMIL

. . . is one of WORLD SOCCER'S most widely travelled correspondents and continues his look at the Soccer Scene of today

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PRO SOCCER FOR KENYA

KENYA is to introduce semi-professional soccer in one or two years' time, the President of the Association of Kenya, Mr. Martin Shikuku said in Nairobi.

Mr. Shikuku, who is also an Assistant Minister for Home Affairs, said his Association was in the process of approaching the Government to consider the question of engaging players on a semi-professional basis.

He added: "Kenya has decided to enter both the World Cup and the Olympic Games, and if it is to make its mark on these two world-wide tournaments we must begin building the team now."

Mr. Shikuku disclosed that he had been assured by the Minister responsible for sport, Mr. Masinde Muliro, that a professional coach from West Germany was due to arrive and start a two-year coaching contract in July.

The Government of Minas Gerais State in Brazil will help to pay the wages of World Cup star Tostao to ensure he stays with the Cruzeiro club despite a contract dispute.

Cruzeiro President, Felicio Brandi, said in a television interview that the club would sell Tostao if agreement could not be reached on terms for renewing his contract.

He said he would sell Tostao very cheaply to a Brazilian team, but if an Italian club bid for him it would cost them 20 million cruzeiros (about four and a half million dollars).

But a spokesman for the Tourism Secretariat revealed that State Governor, Israel Pinheiro, had said the Government would pay the difference between Tostao's demands and what the club could afford to keep the player in the State.

EUROPEAN QUALIFIERS

COUNTRY	League Winners and 1970/71 European Cup entrants Feyenoord (holders)	Cup Winners' and 1970/71 Cup Winners' Cup entrants Manchester City (holders)
Albania	17 Nenduri	Partizan Tirana
Austria	Austria Wien	Wacker Innsbruck
Belgium	Standard Liege	FC Bruges
Bulgaria	***	***
Czechoslovakia	Slovan Bratislava	***
Cyprus	EPA Larnax	Pesoporikos Larnax
Denmark	B 1903 Kopenhagen	Aalborg
East Germany	Carl Zeiss Jena	Vorwaerts Berlin
Eire	Waterford	Bohemians
England	Everton	Chelsea
Finland	KPV Kokkola	Haka Valkeakoski
France	St. Etienne	Nantes**
Greece	Panathinaikos	Aris Saloniki
Holland	Ajax Amsterdam	PSV Eindhoven**
Hungary	Ujpest Dozsa	Honved**
Iceland	Keflavik	KA Akureyri
Italy	Cagliari	Bologna
Luxembourg	Jeunesse Esch	Union Luxembourg
Northern Ireland	Glentoran	Linfield
Norway	Rosenborg	Stromgodset
Poland	Legia Warsaw	***
Portugal	Sporting Lisbon	Benfica Lisbon
Russia	Spartak Moscow	Karpaty Lvov
Scotland	Celtic Glasgow	Aberdeen
Spain	Atletico Madrid	Real Madrid
Sweden	IFK Goteborg	Atvidaberg
Switzerland	Basel	FC Zurich
Turkey	Fehnerbahce	***
Wales	*	Cardiff City
West Germany	Bor. Monchengladbach	***
Yugoslavia	Red Star Belgrade	Olimpija Llubljana**

*No National competition.

**Actually finished runners-up but qualify as winners, are in European Cup already.

***Competitions undecided at Press time.

NAPLES BANNED FROM EUROPE

NEWSDESK . . . . . NEWSDESK

NAPLES . . . Napoli, whose Anglo-Italian Cup Final against Swindon Town in May was disrupted by spectator violence, have been banned from all international engagements during the 1970-71 season.

The Italian Football Federation announced the ban—in addition to an already-imposed suspension which will keep Napoli out of domestic competition until September. Napoli will now have to drop out of the Fairs Cup, in which they were due to play.

The Naples-Swindon Cup Final had to be halted before full time because of scenes in which at least 40 police and 60 demonstrators were hurt. Swindon, leading 3-0 at the time, were declared winners of the Cup.

BELO HORIZONTE . . . Tostao, Brazil's World Cup centre forward, made a last minute decision not to start a trip to Europe on doctors orders. The *Meridional News Agency* said Tostao, 23, was advised by his doctor to return to Houston, Texas, for a minor surgical correction to his left eye.

He underwent surgery for a detached retina in that eye in October and has suffered three haemorrhages since which almost put him out of football.

According to the *Meridional* report, the haemorrhages were caused by a badly placed stitch on a blood vessel. It is this that will have to be corrected in Houston.

Eduardo Goncalves—Tostao's real name—was to have taken a vacation which would have taken him to Lisbon, Rome, Paris, London, New York and Houston.

SALVADOR (Brazil) . . . England captain Bobby Moore would like to quit British football and play for Santos of Brazil, according to an interview published in Brazil.

"I would like to play for Santos because it is the strongest team in the world and has Pele," Moore was reported as saying in *Jornal Da Bahia*. "All good players are good, but some have something the others do not have. Pele is the most talented in the world with three qualities the others do not have—he is agile, intelligent and an opportunist," the article continued.

Moore was reported as saying that Pele was the most difficult forward to guard during the 1970 World Cup "because we never know what he is going to do with the ball with his sense of improvisation."

LISBON . . . Jairzinho of Brazil received Portugal's highest Sporting award—the medal of Merit in Sport—during a short visit to Lisbon. Jairzinho was told by Portugal's Minister of National Education, Professor Veiga Simao, that Brazil's victory was celebrated by the Portuguese people as if Portugal had won.

The six most-capped players in the world are . . .

106 Caps	Bobby Charlton (England)
105 Caps	Billy Wright (England)
104 Caps	Torbjorn Sven (Norway)
100 Caps	Josef Bozsik (Hungary)
100 Caps	Djalma Santos (Brazil)
100 Caps	Gilmar Santos (Brazil)

Bobby Charlton broke the English and world records when he appeared against West Germany in Mexico.

FA and Football League officials are quite often referred to as the trouble-shooters of soccer. And that description adequately fits a deed recently performed by Scottish Football League Secretary, Tom Maule, though it was outside the call of normal duty.

He chased a man who had just robbed a bank in Glasgow of nearly £1,800 and felled him with a flying rugby style tackle. The man escaped, however, but not before he dropped almost £1,000 of his haul.

Out of the 349 players nominated by the 16 finalists, a total of 69 men have had previous experience of world finals:

Pelé (Brazil), Seeler, Schnellinger (both W. Germany) and Yashin (Russia) enjoyed their fourth series. These 13 men participated for the third time: Shesternev, Serebriannikov and Metreveli (Russia), Albertosi and Rivera (Italy), Rocha and Cortes (Uruguay), Schulz and Haller (W. Germany); Jetchev and Asparuchov (Bulgaria), Diaz (Mexico) and Bobby Charlton (England).

Interesting to note that the Germans chose no less than 14 players who were picked in 1966. Bulgaria selected 11; England ten; Mexico, Russia and Italy seven; Uruguay six and Brazil only four! (Gerson, Tostao, Pelé and Edu.)

Tostao of Brazil playing against Italy in the World Cup final.

BRAZIL THEIR

Searching the Soccer Scene with Arthur Rotmil

BRAZIL, the home of the world's most talented footballers, have—as expected—rightfully regained the champion's crown. Four years ago their badly managed expedition failed in England, not least on account of behind the scenes machinations plus some scandalously tolerant refereeing. Now they sit once more on the summit of world soccer, having ended the dismal domination of cautious methods and physical force by playing artistic and inventive football which thrilled millions of fans all over the globe.

The Brazilians have proved once again that attack is the best form of defence and for that alone they deserve the Jules Rimet Cup, which they now keep permanently, having won the trophy for the third time. Not even their great side of 1958 or their successors in 1962 managed such a Grand Slam as this squad in Mexico: Six matches—six victories, with a total of 19 goals. It should be remembered that the previous winners, England, scored only 11 goals in six games to clinch the trophy—the lowest total recorded by a World Cup winning side in nine tournaments. (Italy scored 11 goals in 1938 but played only four games.)

Fashionable

Regular readers of WORLD SOCCER *will recall that long before the final series had begun I listed the obvious advantages of the South Americans and often referred to Brazil as the No. 1 favourites for the championship. Brazil's football clearly belongs to another sphere and is certainly not of the type currently fashionable in Europe. The dusky ball artists scorn the use of force and their defenders are always intent on winning the ball rather than fighting for possession.*

Clever positioning at the rear, plus control of the midfield, proved adequate for safety, whilst the brunt was carried by their brilliant forwards who could always be relied upon to score more goals than the opposition. Whereas in England, four years ago, three of the four semi-finalists represented the tough, athletic school of soccer, in Mexico three out of the last four teams favoured skill and technique, but even the Germans had departed from their traditional style and reached the penultimate stage by relying on brains rather than brute strength.

Brazil's manager, Zagalo, was proved right in fielding an extra midfield player in Rivelino, but he obviously bowed to public opinion when selecting *both* Pelé and Tostao, though right up till the last moment he could not bring himself to confirming this choice. The first game v. Czechoslovakia (4-1) ended all speculation and after this display Brazil never looked back.

Generally speaking, this was a tournament virtually devoid of major surprises, especially when it became clear that the Eastern European sides, whilst prepared for the altitude, could not cope with the heat. All the fancied teams duly reached the quarter-finals but even they were quite predictable once it became evident that the defensive minded English side lacked penetration, while the German attack began hammering goals. Uruguay's patience was rewarded against the stereotyped Russians; Italy at last released their gifted forwards to sweep out the Mexicans, while Brazil had few problems with the ambitious but inexperienced Peruvians. Who could be surprised that a tired German side then bowed out to the courageous Italians or that Brazil would account for the punchless Uruguayans?—thus setting the scene on a memorable but again predictable Final.

Exercised

The widely feared clashes between the Europeans and South Americans over the so-called "different interpretation of rules" happily did not materialise. Although some referees exercised more tolerance than expected, most of the game—by comparison with certain European league matches—passed peacefully with not a single player being sent off. Few decisions provoked such dissent as witnessed during the 1966 series and here the credit must be given to the Brazilians in particular for not retaliating in face of some crude tackling endured in the group matches and in the final.

Cubilla scores for Uruguay against Brazil in the semi-finals of the World Cup.

DESERVED TRIUMPH

Italy confirmed her position as European champions (1968), despite a major problem at the start of the tournament. European Footballer of the Year, Gianni Rivera, on being left out in the group matches and apparently in disagreement with assistant manager, Walter Mandelli, very nearly went home before the first ball was kicked in Mexico.

The *Squadra Azzurra* opened in their usual cautious style and with only one goal to their credit reached the quarter-finals! The reinstatement of Rivera coincided with the goal-spree against Mexico (4-1) and Germany (4-3). In the latter game the Italians, caught in the last minute and trailing 1-2 in extra time, displayed astonishing fighting qualities which sent a wave of unprecedented enthusiasm throughout the country. This game more than any other since the war restored the prestige of Italian football but it must be remembered that they arrived in Mexico with a splendid record of only one defeat (v. Bulgaria) in 22 games since that lamented slump against North Korea in 1966. Manager Ferruccio Valcareggi also showed a lucky hand in selecting nine men from only two clubs: Cagliari and Inter Milan — thus ensuring near perfect teamwork.

The dividing line between success and failure can be very slim indeed. The Russians, for example, are not likely to forget a Uruguayan substitute, the 25-year-old Victor Esparrago. He came on the field in the 104th minute of their quarter-final tie, touched the ball perhaps four or five times and then headed the winner! The Russian captain, Albert Shesternev, swears that the ball was already over the line, but to no avail. Uruguay qualified, thanks to Esparrago —his name incidentally means asparagus!

Contrasting

Germany can be proud of its representatives whose courage and dedication allied to skill and method provided the crowds and millions of TV-viewers with the two most exciting games of the entire tournament. Few teams could have given the English a two-goal start and a beating and even after this two-hour epic what other side would have found such unbelievable reserves of strength to run the Italians off their feet and so nearly clinched a place in the final?

The German fight-back against seemingly impossible odds could not have surprised those who remembered how in 1954 they were two goals down to Hungary at Berne, after only eight minutes' play, yet triumphed ultimately by 3-2 to win the World Cup. Or how in the 1966 Wembley thriller they equalised barely 15 seconds from the end of full-time against England. Germany's path to Mexico also included several last-minute winners, so against Cyprus and Austria plus a late decider v. Scotland in Hamburg. In the semi-final with Italy the clock showed the 91st minute and 47 seconds, when Schnellinger—who earns his keep in Italy with AC Milan, but after seven years there has yet to score (!)—hammered in the so deserved, though by then hardly expected, equaliser. In the end only utter exhaustion caused their downfall.

Geoff Hurst heads just wide during the England versus West Germany encounter.

But few victories have given the Germans more satisfaction than the 3-2 success over England. It was also the long-awaited revenge for that 2-4 Final defeat, especially for that third goal which no one in Germany has ever accepted as a valid score. This time they made certain of capturing the audience by spreading good will and thus created the most favourable atmosphere in which to play.

In Mexico they endeared themselves to the locals through their friendliness and extended their benevolence by distributing food, clothing, sports equipment and other gifts to the poor children of Leon. Make no mistake, such gestures did not pass unnoticed and if there was a Rimet Cup to be won for "public relations" then the Germans would have claimed it. By contrast, the English stumbled from one unfortunate incident (Bobby Moore and the bracelet in Bogota!) to another (Astle staggering off the 'plane) whilst manager Ramsey showed little *savoir faire* in dealing with the Mexican pressmen.

And so this German team, after the toughest ever domestic league programme, among the least prepared of all the contestants and having apparently—according to their own medical experts—arrived too late for a successful period of acclimatisation almost reached the Final! Following their dreadful display versus Morocco even the German quality papers attacked manager Helmut Schoen for bowing to the "cult of personality" by sticking to the old guard of Seeler, Schulz and Schnellinger.

Of course the sensation-seeking journalists, plus some ill-informed foreign scribes, tried to upset the German camp by inventing stories like "Müller has refused to play alongside Seeler", etc. Schoen's reaction was typical: He put Seeler and Müller in the same room at the squad's idyllic centre in Comanjilla!

England's defeats were no surprise

says ERIC BATTY

ANY attempt to explain England's failure to retain the Coupe Jules Rimet in Mexico must inevitably be considered from two standpoints. On the one hand there is the pro-England/pro Ramsey school and on the other a group of critics, coaches and spectators who have never been over-impressed, even by the winning of the World Cup in 1966.

To Ramsey and his followers—and it must be conceded that this is still the majority—England's defeat against West Germany was a shock. The failure of England in Mexico was an event for which they were totally unprepared.

England team manager Sir Alf Ramsey in Mexico.

For the others, a group which includes myself, it was no surprise at all and being completely honest I must confess that England's failure was an event which gave me considerable satisfaction.

Since 1966 it has been perfectly clear that while England's style of play presented no answer to the football problems of the world, it did, because of success at World Cup level, present a tempting guide for others to follow.

In fact critics in many European countries were continually demanding that their own national team should give up their bid to create a modern version of their own national style of football and go over completely to the all-action, physical football as represented by England.

It was with this knowledge that I welcomed England's 1970 *failure* . . . because in my opinion it was not good for the World Game as a whole that a team of the English style should be regarded by everyone as the best in the world.

TRAGEDY

Having said that, let me hasten to emphasise that an Italian victory would have been an even greater tragedy and following England's elimination this event had seemed quite on the cards at one stage.

Fortunately for us all (and football), the Brazilians demolished Italy in a final that, if disappointing overall, did have its moments—all provided by Brazil—and the 4-1 final score-line emphatically underlined the inferiority of defence-orientated teams when compared with skilful ball players.

In spite of Brazil's successes in Mexico and despite the English failure it remains clear that many people are still under the illusion that the English methods are best. Tempting though it is to pursue thoughts of Brazil and Peru this theme must be left for the moment in order to examine the extent of England's failure for it really appeared to be a fact that Sir Alf, loyal followers and several million fans are prepared to forget the lessons of Mexico.

This view was summed up by Ramsey himself who gave a press conference in London soon after his return from Mexico where he made it clear that in his opinion England has nothing to learn from Brazil or anybody else.

He denied that he had in any way created antagonism in the Press, British, Mexican or elsewhere and added significantly that he thought the England team in Mexico had shown themselves to be better than in 1966. This is perhaps the only point on which I and Sir Alf Ramsey will ever agree.

If this Press Conference was intended to be an inquest on why England did not bring the World Cup back from Mexico then the whole exercise was a total failure. For above all the one thing which stood out and was stressed by Ramsey himself was that he had no doubts about the correctness of England's preparations; team selection and so on. Given the same job to do again—going back and starting the World Cup all over — he WOULD DO EXACTLY THE SAME THINGS AGAIN.

About the use of wingers Ramsey was totally unrelenting. There was not one winger even in his squad of 22 players and he said: "My selection was in keeping with my thoughts and views on the strength of the players available. The teams are selected solely with a view to getting results."

COMMENT

Before passing from Ramsey's views two points at least are worthy of note . . . England (1970) showed themselves to be better than the England team of 1966 (when they won the World Cup) . . . and . . . given the opportunity to begin the 1970 series all over again "I would do exactly the same things again."

My comment on these two revealing points is of great importance to the game in other countries who have been influenced by English football. The first point is this . . . that England *were* a better team in 1970 than they were in 1966 (I agree with Ramsey) but add that this proves the point I made four years ago—that England would not have won the 1966 World Cup anywhere else in the world but in England.

Doing exactly the same again was, of course, to be expected for it would indeed have been unusual for anyone in a position of autocratic power to admit that he would

The England team that lost to West Germany. Left to right: Martin Peters, Geoff Hurst, Brian Labone, Terry Cooper, Keith Newton, Alan Ball, Francis Lee, Alan Mullery, Bobby Charlton, Peter Bonetti and Bobby Moore.

have chosen different players or teams or adopted different tactics. To do this would be to admit that mistakes had been made!

My own views are quite different from those of the England team manager and differ right down the line. To begin with I am quite sure that the 4-4-2 team formation was totally unsuited to the conditions in Mexico which made it almost impossible for the four midfield men to do the hard running which the system demands.

For a short visit to Mexico, perhaps to play just one match against Mexico at the Aztec stadium it could be acceptable but for a three week competition involving a total of six matches if they reached the final it was demanding too much.

For this a more balanced team formation was required involving *at least* one winger with the ideal perhaps lying somewhere between 4-3-3 and 4-2-4. In fact Brazil hit the required combination right on the nail with their 4-2½-3½ system in which left winger Rivelino played a working-attacking game *from* the left wing and provided the two halves.

DECIDED

Perhaps the most interesting point to come from the Press Conference was the point about basing his selection on his "thoughts and views on the strength of the players available." Recalling that Liverpool winger Peter Thompson was among the 28 players who left England for the final pre-Mexico preparations, one is left to assume that either Ramsey decided finally (and quite wrongly) that wingers were not necessary OR that the wingers available were not up to the standard required. Either way, English football as a whole fares badly on this point.

If Ramsey was right then this is surely an indictment of the English game for it means that the 92 professional clubs could not, between them, provide even one English winger up to international standards.

On this theme perhaps the last word should be given to the England team manager. Quoting the *Daily Telegraph's* report of the Press Conference . . . "He (Ramsey) considered that England's defeat was a mystery, one of the mysteries that keep football alive."

MYSTERY

From my viewpoint it was no mystery at all but very simple. The wrong tactics and following from that, the wrong players and then when it really comes down to the critical point: the quarter final defeat against West Germany. In this game everything seemed to be going well until in the second half the machine appeared to blow a fuse.

Winning 2-0 with more than an hour gone three things occurred which combined within a few minutes to change the pattern of the game and the final result. Colin Bell replaced Bobby Charlton—Franz Beckenbauer scored for West Germany—and Peter Bonetti, usually so calm and confident for Chelsea, made a basic error.

Encouraged by their goal the Germans suddenly found new life and Seeler's equalising goal (a truly remarkable header) also found Bonetti wanting.

Had Gordon Banks been in goal for England I am confident that he would have prevented both the German goals scored in ordinary time and England would have won 2-0 and passed into the semi-finals.

Fortunately for England, Helmut Schon repeated the error he made in the 1966 World Cup Final when he gave his ace midfield player Beckenbauer the job of marking Bobby Charlton. This robbed the German attack of Beckenbauer's close support, but when Alf Ramsey pulled Bobby Charlton off, this left Beckenbauer free to come forward more and he above all caused serious problems for England.

Curiously enough there was an element of mystery about England's defeat against Germany for though the basic reasons for that defeat are those outlined above — Banks' absence and Bonetti's errors being the biggest factors — the strength of the England team in the last few years has been in defence.

The final elimination came on a day when the attack scored twice (above par) but the defence conceded three goals which no England defence has done for many moons.

Feyenoord v. Estudiantes

EUROPEAN champions Feyenoord and South American champions Estudiantes will meet in the final of the unofficial World Club Championship on August 26 in Buenos Aires and September 9 in Rotterdam.

The first match will be refereed by a European while a South American official will take charge of the second game. Any play-off will be held in Madrid on September 11 or 12.

Seeding evident

by MICHAEL CHANDLER

THE introduction of seeding to the first rounds of the European competitions has done much in recent times to separate the stronger teams in the early rounds and on the whole eliminate the weaker sides at an early stage. This year's draws, again made in Geneva, on July 8, were no exception, though one or two ties leave much to be desired.

For instance, Cagliari and Ujpest Dozsa can't be too pleased with their respective opponents in Albert Batteux's St. Etienne and Red Star. Not when such "no contests" as Everton v. Keflavik and Celtic v. KPV Kokkola, for example, will be "fought" out elsewhere.

Seeded this year were 14 in the European Cup—Carl Zeiss Jena, Borussia Monchengladbach, Everton, Standard Liege, Glasgow Celtic, Atletico Madrid, Ujpest Dozsa, Cagliari, Feyenoord, Ajax, Legia, Sporting, Slovan Bratislava and Spartak Moscow — and nine in the Cup Winners' Cup — West Germany's representatives, Manchester City, Chelsea, Real Madrid, Bologna, Cardiff City, Zurich, Benfica and Russia's representatives.

First round ties for this the 16th Champions Cup and the 11th Cup Winners' tournament will be played on September 16 and 30.

The Copa Europa contestants look a strange lot, largely devoid of previous winners, lacking illustrious names like Real Madrid, Benfica, Manchester United, AC Milan or Inter. In fact, only Glasgow's Celtic, making their fifth successive attempt at the crown, winners in 1967 and last season's losing finalists, and their conquerors Feyenoord have won the trophy before. Ajax, though, were losing finalists in 1969.

Feyenoord had to wait to see where they began their defence of their title as the completion of the Rumania Championship was held over until after the World Cup.

Atletico Madrid, Cagliari, Celtic, Monchengladbach, Everton, Carl Zeiss Jena, Feyenoord, Ajax, Panathinaikos, Slovan Bratislava, Spartak Moscow, Sporting Lisbon, Standard Liege, Ujpest Dozsa and last season's semi-finalists Legia of Warsaw all appear near certainties for the second round, at least while the all-Ireland clash between Waterford, from the south, and Glentoran from the north, could involve more than just football.

In view of the political and social unrest in the island at the moment one would have liked to have seen this pair kept apart.

Arsenal's John Radford pictured with Chelsea pivot John Dempsey (right) who will be facing his first European competition.

Disposing

English supporters will be hoping that their two hopes in the Cup Winners' tournament will be kept clear of each other in future rounds for both should have little bother disposing of their first round opposition. City, as holders, and Chelsea, give England great chances of keeping the trophy.

The latter surely couldn't find Aris of Salonika a more difficult proposition than the team they beat to win the FA Cup, Leeds United.

Their marathon games will long be remembered and present a sharp contrast to the task which annually faces Welsh winners Cardiff City, who by defeating second-rate teams have virtually a free passage back into Europe every year—where, to be fair, they have done remarkably well.

The highlight, of course, of the tourney is the appearance of Real Madrid and Benfica, who between them have won the Champions Cup on eight occasions and been runners-up five times. They along with the Poles, Honved, Chelsea, the Bulgarians, PSV Eindhoven, Cardiff, Goeztepe Izmir, Manchester City, the Russians, Nantes, Vorwaerts, Wacker Innsbruck and the West Germans ought to make the second round while Bruges, Bologna and Gottwaldov won't be easy meat.

Ujpest Dozsa, Ajax, and St. Etienne all did the "double" last season, and so Honved, PSV Eindhoven and Nantes enter as losing finalists while their victors contest the Champions Cup.

EUROPEAN CUPS DRAW 1970–71

CHAMPIONS' CUP

Preliminary Round

Bulgarian Champions v. Austria Wien

First Round

Prelim. Winners v. Atletico Madrid (Spain)
US Cagliari (Italy) v. St. Etienne (France)
Celtic (Scotland) v. KPV Kokkola (Finland)
EPA Larnax (Cyprus) v. Bor. Monchengladbach (W. Germany)
Everton (England) v. Keflavik (Iceland)
Fenerbahce (Turkey) v. Carl Zeiss Jena (E. Germany)
Feyenoord (Holland) v. Rumanian Champions
IFK Goteborg (Sweden) v. Legia (Poland)
Nendori Tirana (Albania) v. Ajax (Holland)
Panathinaikos (Greece) v. Jeunesse Esch (Luxembourg)
Slovan Bratislava (Czechs) v. B 1903 Kopenhagen (Denmark)
Spartak Moscow (Russia) v. Basel (Switzerland)
Sporting (Portugal) v. Floriana (Malta)
Standard Liege (Belgium) v. Rosenborg (Norway)
Ujpest Dozsa (Hungary) v. Red Star (Yugoslavia)
Waterford (Eire) v. Glentoran (Northern Ireland)

CUP WINNERS' CUP

Preliminary Round

Atvidaberg (Sweden) v. Partizan Tirana (Albania)
Bohemians (Eire) v. Gottwaldov (Czechs)

First Round

Aalborg (Denmark) v. Polish winners
Aberdeen (Scotland) v. Honved (Hungary)
Aris Saloniki (Greece) v. Chelsea (England)
Benfica (Portugal) v. Olimpija (Yugoslavia)
Bulgaria winners v. Haka Valkeakoski (Finland)
Bohemians or Gottwaldov v. PSV Eindhoven (Holland)
Cardiff City (Wales) v. Pesoporikos Larnax (Cyprus)
Hibernians (Malta) v. Real Madrid (Spain)
Goeztepe Izmir (Turkey) v. Union Luxembourg
Manchester City (England) v. Linfield (Northern Ireland)
Russia winners v. Rumania winners
Stromgodset (Norway) v. Nantes (France)
Vorwaerts (East Germany) v. Bologna (Italy)
Wacker Innsbruck (Austria) v. Atvidaberg or Partizan Tirana
West Germany winners v. FC Bruges (Belgium)

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FINNISH GIRL MAKES PRESS TAKE NOTICE

GIRL who made 1,800 journalists sit up and take notice at the recent ninth World Football championships in Mexico was attractive Innet Ehrnrooth who covered the matches for Finnish dailies Tarun Sanomat (Turku) and Nya Pressen (Helsinki), the Swedish daily Expressen (Stockholm) and the French sportspaper L'Equipe (Paris) (writes KEN OULTRAM).

Born in Helsinki, Innet is currently domiciled in Holland and speaks no fewer than eight languages. She has been writing for 15 years and turned to sports journalism (as seen through a woman's eyes!) in 1968. Since then she has covered the Olympics in Mexico and the Winter Olympics in France, the European Athletics championships in Greece and the World Ski and Alpine championships in Czechoslovakia and northern Italy.

Silver Medal

"Football is a great sport," she says. "And now I have become an Ajax Amsterdam supporter."

During the '68 Olympics in Mexico she won a silver medal for the quality of her 64 articles. And now she is helping the World Press Olympic Association organise the First World Journalism championship which is open to press, radio, television and motion picture representatives who covered the World Cup. Entries, in nine sections, must reach Mexico by August 14, and there are 30 major prizes of medallions and cash awards as well as 50 diplomas.

Final comment from Innet: "If it strengthens the bond between peoples of many nations it will have served its purpose."

Burtenshaw discarded

AS a member of FIFA's International Referees' list, Great Yarmouth official Norman Burtenshaw was one of the more widely travelled referees last season, running the rule over several internationals and European Cup ties.

So it came as quite a shock when his name was omitted from the 1970/71 list without so much as a word of explanation from the FA, who control selection in such matters.

Confirmed

Norman heard the news from a member of the British Press, not by official letter, and first efforts to have the news confirmed ended at the other end of an unanswered telephone at Lancaster Gate, headquarters of the FA.

Denis Follows, FA Secretary, agreed that he should have been informed through official channels but was quick to dismiss the idea that Mr. Burtenshaw had been struck off. "That is too harsh a term," he said, "his standards, based on the whole season, were extremely high, but others were extremely higher."

FIFA regulations stipulate that each national association can nominate *seven* referees for international duties. So, presumably, Mr. Burtenshaw is no longer considered one of our top seven referees despite his considerable experience abroad.

WIEN TRIUMPH

ERNST Oewirk led Austria Wien to their second successive League Championship and at the same time clinched for himself a money-spinning job in West Germany, probably in charge of FC Koln.

After defeating Linz ASK in the Cup Final, Wacker Innsbruck will be making their debut in a European competition, the Cup Winners' Cup.

Meanwhile, the Austrian FA are making extravagant plans to try and restore their National XI to its one-time prominence. In preparation for the forthcoming European Championship, in which Austria have been drawn against the holders, Italy, Sweden and Eire, the OFB have arranged a tour of Brazil for the National squad during February and March to coincide with the mid-season break for the traditional bad weather.

Games will be against Botofogo, Flamengo, and Vasco de Gama in Rio; Cruzeiro and Atletico in Belo Horizonte, and Internazionale and Gremio at Porto Alegre. And as World Champions Brazil will be touring Europe next year they are also trying to arrange a return friendly in Vienna.

BFF condemned

BOTH the Bulgarian Football Federation itself and its system as a whole has come in for immense criticism as a result of Bulgaria's failure to make any impression in Mexico.

An editorial in the government run paper Rabotnichesko Delo condemns the BFF for what it calls using the wrong preparations for Mexico and its apparent lack of information and knowledge of the other teams.

It also condemns interference from people in high places who, it says, are influencing selection of players and methods though they themselves have no experience of running a football team.

A general reorganisation not only of the BFF itself but of its staff of coaches is therefore very much on the cards.

Atletico Madrid Story . . . Part II

SHADOWS TO TRIUMPH AND PRESTIGE . . .

Atletico Madrid President Don Vicente Calderon.

ATLETICO MADRID, 1969-70 Spanish Champions, just cannot fulfil the many invitations received from all countries in Europe. After 67 years of existence — founded as a branch of Atletico Bilbao, saved from extinction by an Air Force club — Atletico are at last sought after and wanted for their own ability and popularity, not just as a substitute for another club.

Their move into the headlines was slow. The first triumph was a defeat — when Real Madrid beat them 2-1, after a draw, in the 1959 European Cup semi-final. It was indeed a match of matches, one recorded with endless adjectives as the greatest struggle in the competition's history.

Defeat was a disappointment to Atletico, but revenge was soon to come. They soundly beat Real (3-1) in the following year's Spanish Cup final, winning the trophy for the first time. The two clubs met again in the 1961 final — and again Atletico triumphed (3-2).

This success took them into Europe — this time in their own right. In the final of the Cup Winners competition they met Florentina. The struggle in Glasgow was a 1-1 draw, but in the Stuttgart replay Atletico were irresistible and won a cut-and-thrust battle 3-0. This was indeed Atletico's year.

In 1963, as holders, they reached the final for the second year in succession. Tottenham, at the time at their brilliant best, completely overwhelmed Atletico 5-1.

Then, for a short spell that threatened to wreck those seven glorious years, there appeared the infamous imp of irregularity. Half-way through the 1963-64 season Atletico were bottom but one (three wins in 15 games), panic-stricken and facing a first-class crisis. President D. Javier Barroso —after eight years' valiant service—resigned in favour of D. Vicente Calderon.

When telling me his story Don Vicente recalled: "I took over when we had one foot in the Second Division, Estadio Metropolitano sold and the club under an obligation to quit within 15 days."

The new president wasted no time. In his first days he successfully applied for a two-year extension of the ground lease and boldly went ahead with the new stadium with what money and credits he could muster. He appointed the famous Sabino Barinaga as manager, and reluctantly approached Real Madrid for a front-line reinforcement. The neighbouring club loaned their most promising centre-forward, Grosso, who when he returned to Real became one of the country's most dangerous strikers.

Newcomers—the president, manager and player—inspired great confidence and the side recovered amazingly. They went nearly three months without losing a game; gained 16 points out of 18; finished sixth in the league, and reached the cup final (losing 2-1 against Zaragoza) for the third time.

Calderon was riding high and although he mysteriously replaced Barinaga with Otto Bumbel the following year Atletico finished second in the league to Real and beat Zaragoza in the cup final 1-0.

by NORMAN CUTLER

With still another manager, Balmanya—the fifth in six seasons—Atletico won the 1965-66 League Championship after a thrilling season-long struggle with Real Madrid. It was the same exciting story as during last season. Real just could not—no more than Bilbao—match the terrific final sprint during which Atletico gained 15 points from eight games. The title-winning points (as this year) were captured in Barcelona against Español. History certainly repeated itself!

Atletico also reached the cup final for the fifth time in seven years and faced the same team, Zaragoza, for the third year in succession. They were beaten 2-0 and a few weeks later were knocked out of the Cup Winners competition by Borussia.

And so in seven glorious years Atletico Madrid won the Spanish Cup three times (five finals), the League Championship (three times runners-up) and the Cup Winners Trophy (two finals). It was the kind of record achieved only by great clubs.

It should have elevated them to among the elite—Manchester United, Inter-Milan, Benfica. It should have brought them glory and prestige. But it didn't. The whole seven years were shadowed and undermined. They were pushed into the background and made to appear second best by the amazing success of Real Madrid.

It was Real who were the great club of Spain, not Atletico Madrid whose record should have earned them a far, far better fate.

It was at this point that trouble began to overtake the club. No further extensions of the ground lease were possible so they just had to move to the unfinished Estadio Manzanares with all the crippling economic burdens and inconveniences.

Glorious

Seven years of glorious harvest ended . . . came the lean years. Otto Gloria followed Balmanya as manager, Miguel succeeded Gloria — playing successes became difficult . . . the crowds thinned . . . financial repercussions arose. In 1968-69 only desperation, and other clubs, saved Atletico from relegation. A historic club, a friendly, family club, had its back to the wall once again.

President Calderon worked like a slave. The players gave all they knew, but everything—triumph, prestige, popularity—began to disappear. Everything, that is, except the terrible financial burdens. There is no doubt that moving to Manzanares is the root cause of Atletico's troubles.

President Calderon rightly says, "It's very difficult and takes time to accustom people to a new ground." He also proudly says, "We don't need sympathy, we need members."

These are some of the problems that faced Atletico as they prepared for the 1969-70 season.

In July yet another manager was appointed! French-born Marcel Domingo, the club's goalkeeper hero during Helenio Herrera's era. It was a happy return. At once the President Calderon - Manager Domingo partnership clicked into rhythm. Result . . . Atletico Madrid won the championship.

ESTUDIANTES NEVER CHANGE

IN the second leg of the Libertadores Cup final, Estudiantes de La Plata, who were defending the cup, surprised everybody by firstly playing an attacking game in an away match after winning the home leg (1-0), and secondly because they played a clean game with none of the time-wasting, dirty play and gamesmanship which usually spoils their appearances.

The old saying, "Attack is the best defence", is hardly ever adhered to by the visiting team in these two-legged cup-ties. Estudiantes, however, were quite right in going out for attack and keeping the ball away from their goalkeeper. Peñarol, with eight players away on World Cup duty, didn't have a strong defence and the Argentine team could have won this game, instead of drawing 0-0, if some of their narrow misses had gone in. When Peñarol coach, Osvaldo Brandao, said before the game that his reserves were practically as good as the World Cup players they replaced, it must have been a lot of wishful thinking, except in the case of one or two positions, such as Peralta in defence for example.

Waiting

That Estudiantes played cleanly was an agreeable surprise and it just showed again that the team has enough good football in it to do well by just playing without resorting to their usual tactics. The trouble is, they don't show it very often. The last time I remember was in the 1968 Libertadores Cup final against Palmeiras of Brazil.

This Estudiantes-Peñarol game may not have risen to any great heights technically, but we saw two teams going all out to win without wasting time, continually trying and often succeeding to build up moves and concentrating more on this aspect than destroying the opposition. That, after all, is what football is all about — or should be.

The fighting among the players after the final whistle was, therefore, all the more regrettable. There is no doubt that the Uruguayans started it. But when Goncalves, the chief culprit, said later that he had been insulted and goaded by Estudiantes back, Medina, during the game and just had to get even, it must have brought a knowing smile to the most ardent of Estudiantes fans.

Estudiantes players are well known for the way they worry, insult and generally goad rivals into losing their temper. This is gamesmanship at its worst. It is calculated to put the opponent off his game and also often brings a logical, uncontrolled reaction, resulting in the opponent being sent off and not the Estudiantes player who started it.

Estudiantes are masters at this "game".

Even popular River Plate played to partially empty stands during the World Cup finals when fans stayed at home to watch TV.

ERIC WEIL reviews the scene in South America

Their team changes, but the "system" never seems to. One can't help but believe that the club's officials and especially coach, Osvaldo Zubeldia, have a lot to do with it and must take their share of blame.

Dutch club Feyenoord, the European Cup holders due to meet Estudiantes for the Inter-Continental Cup, were seriously considering whether it was worth it. At press-time they had decided to play the Argentines for what is considered to be the unofficial club championship of the world, but their players had better watch out.

Charges

Meanwhile the Libertadores Cup seems to be heading for the rocks however. The Brazilians have been staying out of it since 1968 because they don't agree to vice-champions taking part.

Now Chile and Argentina, as yet through their clubs, Universitario de Chile and Boca Juniors respectively, are levelling serious charges at biased and weak refereeing and at the South American Football Confederation for closing their eyes to it. Boca Juniors have expressed their intention of not entering again until the tournament is reorganised in all aspects. I doubt if the competition can survive if Argentina, and perhaps Chile also, follow Brazil out.

TV, via Telstar, of World Cup games was seen clearly throughout South America. In Chile and Argentina, two countries which had no direct interest in the World Cup as they had not qualified for the finals, interest was so great that the local league games had to be changed.

At Santiago de Chile only 800 spectators turned up to see an important league game on the first Sunday afternoon during the World Cup. The F.A. then promptly decided to suspend the championship for the two remaining weeks while the World Cup was in progress. In Argentina most of the Sunday league games were played in the morning to avoid clashing with the afternoon's TV programme from Mexico.

In Brazil, where they have always been World Cup mad, apart from having a successful team in it, travel agents had the bottom knocked out of their business by the matches on TV. Some 5,000 Brazilian fans had travelled to England in 1966 and it was fully expected that the number would be greater this time due to Mexico being much nearer. But it was calculated that there were only about 2,000 Brazilian fans in Mexico, while TV had a record audience for the World Cup games at home.

In Mexico, Joao Havelange, President of the Brazilian Sports Confederation, started inviting countries to the extra world championship to be held in Brazil in 1972.

Countries to whom invitations have gone out are England, West Germany, Argentina, Uruguay, Peru and Chile but there were expected to be others. Brazil's idea is to play games in 13 towns with the quarter-finals, semi-finals and final at Rio's Maracana stadium.

Hungarian Newsletter by LESLIE VERNON

UJPESTI RETAIN TITLE AFTER DECIDER

UJPESTI DOZSA are the 1970 Champions of Hungary! They kept the title by defeating Ferencvaros in the two-legged decider between the winners of Group "A" and Group "B" of the "one-season-only" championship.

One hundred thousand spectators attended the matches—a healthy sign that the magic of football still has a powerful effect on the fans.

Dozsa won the tie in a dramatic five-minute spell at the end of the first match, when 1-2 down, two goals (Gorocs, A. Dunai) gave them a 3-2 victory. Previously, Dr. Kalocsai's Ferencvaros were the better side, and Szoke put them ahead in the 16th minute.

Dunai equalised from a Bene pass four minutes later, but "Fradi" grabbed the lead once again in the 68th minute through the talented young winger, Fusi.

A rather lucky win for Dozsa, although their all-round strength and greater experience were clearly evident. The return game at the Nepstadium ran to a similar pattern. Even without the injured Albert, Ferencvaros took the lead (Branikovits), and their safety-first tactics upset the Dozsa forward-line. Pancsics was an effective "libero" behind a four-man defence, and only an own goal (Vepi, 72nd minute) prevented the tie going into extra time.

So Dozsa won the gold medals with a 4-3 aggregate, but of course both teams are taking the same number of bonus points with them into the 1970/71 campaign.

This system was introduced to boost the short '70 spring season, but its consequences are not all beneficial. The new championship, which starts on August 9, will be a rather unusual handicap race, where the best teams start with an advantage.

For instance, Dozsa will carry over eight bonus points and Vasas six. In the next 30 matches Vasas might collect one point more than Dozsa, but the latter would still be crowned as champions.

In the domestic context, this would be acceptable, but would UEFA regard Dozsa as legitimate contenders for the European Cup? I believe that this question should be thoroughly investigated, perhaps by Mr. Sandor Bacs, the Hungarian UEFA committee member.

The elimination of four First Division clubs (Salgotarjan, Videoton, Tatabanya, Dunaujvaros) was the major talking point after the first round proper of the Hungarian Cup. These teams were beaten by third division opponents — did they lose because of disinterest in the competition or did they just have a bad day?

If a question like that can be raised, I don't think there is need for an answer!

After five years of failure, Vasas have lifted the Mitropa Cup once again. They lost the first leg at Bratislava against Inter (the Czech version) 2-1, but won 4-1 at home, despite the presence of Petras in the opposing forward-line.

The Vasas goals were scored by Farkas 2, Puskas, Torok and Muller, while Krac (2) and Solin were the Inter goalgetters.

The fans invaded the pitch after the match, lifted the Vasas heroes on their shoulders, etc.—it was just like the Aztec Stadium on June 21!

Unfortunately, the standard of football would not bear any comparison with that of the Mexican fiesta.

The once famous Mitropa Cup is a second-rate competition nowadays, but "a small fish is a good fish" as the Hungarian proverb says.

Incidentally, the quick demise of Czechoslovakia, Rumania, Bulgaria and, to a lesser extent, Russia, should prompt a very important question: Is it possible for these so-called amateur footballers to compete successfully against the Western Europeans and South Americans, or will the gap widen still further in the near future? But, unfortunately, this is a question nobody dares or wants to ask publicly in Hungary.

Pele—'Citizen of the World'

BRAZIL'S enthusiasm over winning the World Cup has reached such dizzy heights that Pelé is being compared in Rio de Janeiro to US astronaut Neil Armstrong. Brazilians said Pelé's footwork in Mexico was as impressive as Armstrong's first step on the moon.

In fact, Pelé cannot put a foot wrong whatever he does. The 90 million inhabitants of Brazil have turned him into a national symbol and "a citizen of the world" as one newspaper described him.

Brazilian President Emilio Garrastazu Medici wept like a child when the triumphant football team returned home. The 64-year-old President opened the gates of his "Palace of Dawn" in Brasilia, the national capital, to the public for the first time since the military forces took over the Government in 1964.

The wild and exhuberant carnivals of Rio de Janeiro often receive headlines around the world. But these festivals did not compare with the huge celebrations upon the return of the footballers.

One leading newspaper, *Jornal do Brasil* said: "Brazil's victory with the ball compares with the conquest of the moon by the Americans."

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FEYENOORD MAY BID FOR MAGNUSSON

by JACK ROLLIN

Lothar Emmerich, a West German now playing in Belgium.

ONE of the most unhappy aspects about Sweden's World Cup preparations was that their star right winger Roger Magnusson had to be left out of the final squad. His French club Olympique Marseille wanted the Swedish FA to pay his wages during the time he would have been in Mexico.

A first class row broke out and involved the Italian club Juventus who hold his signature and have been hawking Magnusson out first to 1FC Koln in West Germany and latterly to Marseille, because of the ban on foreigners in Italy. In the end no agreement could be reached and Magnusson's name was reluctantly scrubbed off Orvar Bergmark's Swedish World Cup squad.

Now it seems that Magnusson may well be on the move yet again, this time to Holland and the holders of the European Cup title, Feyenoord. All this really seems to have been a case of Olympique acting in a fit of pique . . .

Control

Rudi Glockner, the East German referee who officiated in the middle during the World Cup Final, reckons that the most difficult match he has had to control was the 1966 international between Holland and Czechoslovakia.

This was the match in which the Dutch wonder boy Johan Cruyff who was appearing in only his second international match was sent off for allegedly striking Glockner. After the match Dutch FA officials consulted film of the game and it seemed more likely that there had been no intention to hit the referee on the part of Cruyff. However he was suspended from the national team for a year; a sentence later reduced to six months.

While West Germany were bemoaning their ill-luck in that thrilling semi-final with Italy in the World Cup finals in Mexico, one of their stars of the 1966 series was looking back on a most satisfactory first season in a foreign country.

Roger Magnusson, who missed the 1970 World Cup finals.

Lothar Emmerich the left winger with the lethal shot and the man from whose free kick the Germans equalised in the dying seconds of full time in that memorable 1966 World Cup final, finished the season in Belgium as the leading scorer.

Playing for Beerschot, Emmerich averaged nearly a goal a game and topped the scoring charts with 29 goals in 30 matches. This is the second time he has been top scorer in his career because during 1965-66 he hit 31 goals in the Bundesliga for Borussia Dortmund.

Espanol return

THE best occurrence in Spain in recent weeks is the return of Espanol to the first division . . . in one season. It has been a trying twelve months for this historic club (founded 1900), run since last summer's financial disaster by a "Gesora Junta" (Receivers). They just had to get back into top class football with big gates, or cease to exist.

Their financial recovery has been a miracle . . . playing-wise they were several times in rough water, although they eventually sailed home with two points to spare.

It is said there is no sentiment in football but the first thing Espanol did when their promotion was assured was to offer to play a match with Zaragoza . . . all proceeds for Zaragoza.

This was a gesture of thanks for the help Zaragoza gave them . . . a benefit match last autumn . . . when their overdraft was found to have reached astronomical levels and there was no money available even to pay for postage stamps.

No praise is too great for those "faceless" men who worked behind the scenes and saved a club that was utterly lost.

Rigid regulations imposed by the Italian overlords

WITH only weeks to go before the start of the 1970-71 season a great row is brewing in Italy between the clubs and their overlords, the Italian Soccer Federation.

The row is over new regulations which the Federation introduced on July 1 governing future expenditure by clubs on things such as players' salaries. It has long been known that the vast majority of clubs in Italy are deeply in debt and the estimation of these debts is now put collectively at around 7,000 million Lire (£4,600,000).

What the Federation is trying to do is to get the clubs to spend less of their income thus leaving themselves a profit which will enable them to pay off some of their debts.

BONUSES

The old problem of signing bonuses and transfers also come under the new regulations. Now if a club wishes to purchase a player for a sum likely to give the club an overall deficit, the Club's President will have to personally guarantee the amount of the predicted deficit. Only then will the Federation recognise the transfer as valid.

Another rule covers players earnings and some, even the famous, could be affected. For the Federation have decreed that clubs will, in future, only be allowed a certain percentage of their income to spend on their players' salaries.

CLEAR-OUT

This, in turn, could mean a wage reduction for some. This, though, seems unlikely. More probable is that the clubs will have to have a clear-out keeping their staff down to minimum. A good example is Internationale of Milan, one-time European Cup holders.

Last season, 1969-70, their wage bill came to 480 million Lire or £320,000. The new regulations are based on last season's figures when Inter grossed about 620 million Lire (£417,000).

Under the new rules, clubs having an income of over 500,000 Lire (£340,000) will be allowed to spend only 70 per cent of that on players wages. This means that for next season, 1970-71, Inter will only be able to pay out 420 million Lire (£280,000) on players bonuses and wages.

by MICHAEL CHANDLER

Therefore, they have to reduce their wage bill by some 60 million Lire (£40,000). They are faced with the prospect of asking their players to take a cut in wages, and we all know what their answer is going to be, or sack/sell a couple of players. For clubs whose expected revenue, again based on last season's figures, is going to be less than 500,000 Lire then the percentage drops to 50 per cent.

By taking these measures it is clear for all to see that the Federation is worried by the colossal amounts its clubs owe and these measures, if carried out properly, could go a long way to solving things.

The Federation has warned, too, that any club not obeying the new rules will be severely dealt with. What I would like to know is how? A fine perhaps? But that would only put more pressure on clubs already finding it difficult to meet ever increasing costs.

Full marks for the Federation for trying to put its house in order. After their triumph in the World Cup their footballers have now regained much of the respect lost after the fiasco of 1966. These new rules if adhered to could do a smiliar job for the clubs.

Italian World Cup players Luigi Riva (left) and Pier Luigi Cera may face a wage-cut this season.

Soccer '70 Exhibition

TONY BOOK

SOCCER '70 EXHIBITION, the biggest collection of football trophies ever assembled, is to be staged at Manchester Town Hall from July 18—August 2.

Trophies from home and overseas include exhibits from all the Football Associations of Europe. These include items supplied by clubs and international stars of the past and present, and there will even be jerseys worn by each World Cup team in Mexico. In fact, the history of shirts, shorts, boots and footballs will be traced in one major display.

In addition there will be films on training as well as films of some of the best matches of 1968 and 1969, and big-name personalities will be in attendance most days of the exhibition.

Overseas Clubs

Members of the exhibition committee include Sir Matt Busby (president), Bobby Charlton (chairman), Tony Book (deputy chairman), Cliff Lloyd (Professional Footballers' Association), Walter Jackson (Football Association) and Louis Edwards (Football League).

Overseas clubs participating include Real Madrid and Benfica, while Football Associations include Austria, Belgium, West Germany, Italy, Poland, Portugal, USSR, Sweden.

Special items include the footballs used in the 1902 (Bury v. Derby County), 1933 (Everton v. Manchester City) and 1893 (Wolves v. Everton) Cup Finals, and the hand-painted ball recently presented to Bobby Charlton by a Polish fan. Each panel of this ball is illustrated with drawings of all the major grounds in the world Charlton has played on.

Other interesting exhibits include the FA Cup, the FA Amateur Cup, the FA Youth Cup, the FA Challenge Cup (the first winners were Macclesfield Town last season), the FA County Youth Cup, a personal collection of pennants collected by Sir Stanley Rous (president of FIFA), the football used in the 1948 Olympic Games final, pictures of scale-models of the 1974 World Cup stadiums in West Germany, the original European Champions Cup (presented to Real Madrid), and Footballer-of-the-Year trophies held by Johnny Carey, Tom Finney, Bobby Charlton and Franz Beckenbauer.

On certain evenings, during the exhibition visitors will have an opportunity of firing questions at an all-star panel. These names include Nat Lofthouse, Tom Finney, Ray Wilson, George Eastham, Alan Ball, Ian St. John, Bobby Charlton, Nobby Stiles and Francis Lee.

FOOTNOTE: One trophy NOT on display here will be the world's biggest soccer cup. A silver trophy standing over three feet high, it is to be shown at the British Army's first Exhibition of Military Silver in Chester Town Hall from August 4—12. The trophy was won by the former Durham Light Infantry which now forms part of the 3rd Battalion the Light Infantry, whose depot is at Shrewsbury.

Austria faces 'Lady in the middle'!

AUSTRIAN women in their bid for sexual equality have switched their sights to that bastion of masculinity . . . the soccer field. To most women equal rights mean a fair deal in politics, jobs and marriage, but for some Austrians today football is involved.

Women footballers, though rare, do exist . . . but officially qualified referees are a new phenomenon.

The female drive began in Vienna in January when four young women began a three-month FIFA course in refereeing which culminated in a series of written, oral and practical exams. They all passed and, armed with FIFA diplomas and whistles, they are now entitled to referee youth matches and minor Austrian league games.

One of them, Erika Plaas, a 29-year-old journalist and veteran of over 20 refereeing campaigns, admitted she had been egged on by her newspaper colleagues to do the course. "At first it was a joke, but now I really enjoy it," she said, adding in the same breath that her ambition was to referee an international in England.

Miss Plaas said that officials of the Vienna Football Federation who ran the course were not at all pleased to see women intruding on a hitherto all-male preserve.

But the Vienna Federation refused to be drawn into this battle of the sexes, though a spokesman said that the players were often better behaved when women officiated. The spokesman added that the Austrian Federation would meet in the autumn before the start of next season to decide whether women would be allowed to referee above the level of youth games.

Whatever the outcome, women have clearly taken to the idea of extending their authority to the football field . . . another 16 have applied to take the FIFA course in the autumn.

Rosato the outstanding stopper

THE game of choosing global soccer teams to play the Martians has already started as a matter of course. And despite the relative success of the Italian team in Mexico, I think only one player stands out as warranting a place in such an eleven — Roberto Rosato, perhaps the best stopper of the tournament.

Others have written at long length about the games leading up to, and including, the Final. But one or two points are worth making from the Italian side in view of the heavy support within the British Press for the Brazilians.

First, that Rosato's talents—his strength in the tackle, his competitiveness, his spirit—were criminally wasted in the Final. Rosato was set to mark Tostao, a player who likes to keep his back to goal and spray passes off to oncoming forwards.

All Rosato's tightness was lost against such tactics, where it might have proved spectacularly successful against Pelé.

Second, it was fundamentally silly to play Bertini, a wing-half of plainly attacking instincts, as an auxiliary defender. He accomplished little during the game save one or two nasty looking fouls on the Brazilian left-wing of Pelé and Rivelino. Rather, Cera should have moved into midfield — a player who can defend and also provide intelligent passes — with either Ferrante or Niccolai drafted in at the back of the defence.

The fact is that the Italian management showed itself to be most unadventurous at the very time when audacity in selection and tactics was most sought and required. As for the *Rivera Case*, echoes of that—quite rightly—can be expected to linger for many months yet.

That substitution six minutes from the end had about it a cheapness, a divorce from sense and sensibility that cut like a knife into all those who already must have felt that the Italians had been hurried out of a game they should have forced into a fight in extra time.

If there was one man who knew how to launch Riva against the vulnerable centre of the Brazilian defence, Rivera it was. And there he sat on the bench. I wonder whether Valeareggi and Mandelli will remain for much longer.

TOP: Gianni Rivera. MIDDLE: Mario Bertini. BOTTOM: Sandro Mazzola.

MARKO SUSPENDED

THE price of "failure" in the World Cup is a high one. Jozef Marko, manager of the Czechoslovakian squad in Mexico, has been suspended as national coach following an investigation into the team's disappointing performance in Mexico.

The suspension was decided upon at a meeting of the Presidium of the Czechoslovakia Football Association. The Czechs lost to Brazil, Rumania and England in Mexico.

The Presidium also announced the suspension for two months of inside-left Jozef Adamec, following a brawl with a Prague sports writer on his return from Mexico. Adamec was also barred from international football for a year.

SOCCERTISTICS

Compiled by MICHAEL CHANDLER

ARGENTINA

W/E May 10: (Metropolitan, First Division) — Independient 3, Estudiantes de la Plata 1; Rosario Central 0, Banfield 0; Gimnasia y Esgrima de la Plata 0, Boca Juniors 0; River Plate 1, Velez Sarsfield 1; San Lorenzo 0, Colon Santa Fe 0; Los Andes 1, Platense 0; Chacarita Juniors 2, Lanus 0; Argentinos Juniors 0, Huracan 0; Union Santa Fe 0, Quilmes 1; Racing Club 1, Newells Old Boys 2.

W/E May 17: Chacarita Juniors 2, Independiente 0; Velez Sarsfield 3, Boca Juniors 1; Union Santa Fe 1, Rosario Central 0; Racing Club 2, Gimnasia 2; Atlanta 1, San Lorenzo 1; Newells Old Boys 0, Los Andes 0; River Plate 1, Argentinos Juniors 1; Lanus 0, Platense 1; Quilmes 1, Colon Santa Fe 1; Huracan 0, Banfield 0.

W/E May 24 (and week): Boca Juniors 0, Racing Club 0; Independiente 4, Quilmes 0; Banfield 0, River Plate 1; Huracan 1, Chacarita Juniors 1; Rosario Central 2, Velez Sarsfield 2; Estudiantes 4, Union Santa Fe 1; Platense 1, Newells Old Boys 1; Colon Santa Fe 2, Atlanta 1; Argentinos Juniors 1, Lanus 3; San Lorenzo 5, Los Andes 0. **May 28:** Racing Club 1, River Plate 2; Los Andes 0, Independiente 3; Newells Old Boys 1, Chacarita Juniors 0; Velez Sarsfield 1, Banfield 1; San Lorenzo 3, Rosario Central 2; Gimnasia 3, Argentinos Juniors 0; Lanus 2, Huracan 2; Atlanta 2, Union Santa Fe 0.

W/E May 31 (and week): Independiente 3, Boca Juniors 2; River Plate 4, Gimnasia 1; Chacarita Juniors 2, Los Andes 0; Estudiantes 1, Racing 1; Rosario Central 0, Platense 0; Banfield 1, Newells Old Boys 1; Union Santa Fe 0, San Lorenzo 0; Huracan 2, Atlanta 4; Argentinos Juniors 1, Colon Santa Fe 1; Quilmes 3, Lanus 2. **June 4:** Quilmes 0, Estudiantes 0.

W/E June 7: Newells Old Boys 2, Independiente 0; Boca Juniors 3, Estudiantes 1; San Lorenzo 2, Velez Sarsfield 1; Gimnasia 2, Lanus 1; Atlanta 2, Rosario Central 1; Colon Santa Fe 0, Huracan 2; Racing Club 0, Argentinos Juniors 0; Los Andes 2, Quilmes 3; Chacarita Juniors 1, River Plate 1; Platense 2, Banfield 1.

W/E June 14: Boca Juniors 1, River Plate 0; Platense 1, Chacarita Juniors 0; Quilmes 0, Newells Old Boys 2; Banfield 1, San Lorenzo 1; Colon Santa Fe 1, Union Santa Fe 3; Velez Sarsfield 0, Atlanta 2; Huracan 0, Gimnasia 1; Lanus 4, Racing Club 1; Estudiantes 2, Los Andes 1; Argentinos Juniors 1, Independiente 3.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Independiente	14	10	2	2	34	14	22
Newells Old Boys	14	6	7	1	22	17	19
Atlanta	14	7	4	3	25	19	18
Platense	14	7	4	3	18	13	18
Gimnasia	14	7	3	4	25	20	17
San Lorenzo	15	4	9	2	23	16	17
Chacarita Juniors	15	7	3	5	17	13	17
Boca Juniors	13	7	2	4	19	13	16
River Plate	14	5	6	3	24	19	16
Banfield	14	4	8	2	11	8	16
Racing Club	15	3	9	3	17	17	15
Huracan	15	5	4	6	26	26	14
Rosario Central	14	5	3	6	17	20	13
Argentinos Cen.	14	3	6	5	15	21	12
Velez Sarsfield	14	4	4	6	18	20	12
Estudiantes	14	3	6	5	13	15	12
Quilmes	15	4	4	7	20	29	12
Union Santa Fe	14	4	2	8	17	25	10
Lanus	14	3	3	8	18	24	9
Colon Santa Fe	14	2	4	8	15	28	8
Los Andes	14	1	3	10	18	35	5

BOLIVIA

W/E May 17: (La Paz Championship) —Mariscal Santa Cruz 2, Bolivar 1; The Strongest 2, Chaco 2; Municipal 3, Universitario 0; Ferroviario 1, Always Ready 0.

BRAZIL

W/E May 10: Guanabara Cup (Rio) —Fluminense 2, Bangu 0; Botafogo 2, America 1; Flamengo 2, Vasco de Gama 0.

W/E May 17: Guanabara Cup (Rio) —Flamengo 3, Bangu 1; Vasco de Gama 2, America 0.

W/E May 31: Guanabara Cup (Rio) (Last games)—Flamengo 1, Fluminense 1; America 2, Bangu 0; Botafogo 1, Vasco de Gama 1.

GUANABARA CUP

Final standings: 1 Flamengo 9 pts., 2 Fluminense 8 pts., 3 Botafogo 5 pts., 4 Vasco de Gama 5 pts., 5 America 3 pts., 6 Bangu 0 pts.

SAN PAULO CUP

Final standings: 1 Santos 11 pts., 2 Palmeiras 9 pts., 3 Portuguesa 8 pts., 4 Corinthians 6 pts., San Paulo 6 pts.

This corrects results and standings in previous issue which had April 26 results missing which were: Santos 1, Palmeiras 1; San Paulo 1, Corinthians 1.

CHILE

W/E May 10: (Metropolitan Championship)—Audax-Italiano 4, Magallanes 3; Universidad Catolica 4, Universidad de Chile 1; Union Espanola 2, Palestino 0; Colo Colo 3, O'Higgins 0.

W/E May 17: (Metropolitan Championship)—Union Espanola 2, O'Higgins 0; Colo Colo 1, Universidad de Chile 1; Palestino 3, Magallanes 1; Universidad Catolica 3, Audax-Italiano 1. **(Provincial Championship)** — Antofagasta 1, Concepcion 0; Everton 1, La Serena 0; Wanderers 2, Green Cross 2; Rangers 4, La Calera 1; Huachipato 2, Lota Schwager 1.

W/E May 24: (Metropolitan Championship) — Magallanes 0, Universidad Catolica 1; Universidad de Chile 1, Union Espanola 1; Colo Colo 3, Audax-Italiano 1; O'Higgins 1, Palestino 1. **(Provincial Championship)**—Antofagasta 3, Union Calera 2; Concepcion 2, Everton 1; Rangers 1 Green Cross 2; La Serena 1, Lota Schwager 3; Wanderers 3, Huachipato 1.

W/E May 31: (Metropolitan Championship) — Universidad de Chile 2, Palestino 0; O'Higgins 4, Magallanes 1; Union Espanola 3, Audax-Italiano 1; Universidad Catolica 3, Colo Colo 1.

Metropolitan Championship:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Union Espanola	8	6	2	0	16	5	14
Universidad Cat.	8	6	1	1	18	10	13
Colo Colo	8	3	2	3	13	10	8
Universidad de C.	8	2	4	2	16	16	8
O'Higgins	8	2	3	3	12	12	7
Audax-Italiano	8	3	0	5	13	18	6
Palestino	8	1	2	5	11	19	4
Magallanes	8	1	2	5	9	18	4

Provincial Championship:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Concepcion	9	5	1	3	18	12	11
La Serena	9	5	1	3	11	8	11
Everton	8	3	4	1	13	9	10
Green Cross	9	4	2	3	15	14	10
Huachipato	8	4	1	3	11	11	9
Lota Schwager	9	3	3	3	18	15	9
Rangers	9	3	2	4	11	12	8
Wanderers	9	2	4	3	14	17	8
Antofagasta	9	2	4	3	9	13	8
Union Calera	9	1	2	6	12	21	4

COLOMBIA

W/E May 10: (First Division)—Millionarios de Bogota 2, Union Magdalena 2; America de Cali 1, Deportivo Pereira 0; Nacional 2, Bucaramanga 1; Junior 0, Independiente Santa Fe 1; Once Caldas 1, Deportivo Cali 0; Deportivo Quindio 0, Tolima 2; Cucuta 0, Medellin 1.

Together, Italy's Luigi Cera (standing) and Enrico Albertosi thwart Brazil's Tostao who is currently having a wage dispute with his club.

South American Cup

Quarter Finals

Group 1: Universitario (Peru) 1, Boca Juniors 3; Universitario 1, River Plate 2; River Plate 1, Boca Juniors 0; Boca Juniors 1, Universitario 0; River Plate 5, Universitario 3; Boca Juniors 1, River Plate 1.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
River Plate	4	3	1	0	9	5	7
Boca Juniors	4	2	1	1	5	3	5
Universitario	4	0	0	4	3	11	0

Group 2: Liga Deportivo Universitaria 1, Penarol 3; Guarani 2, Penarol 0; Liga Dep. Universitaria 1, Guarani 0; Penarol 1, Guarani 0; Guarani 1, Liga Dep. Universitaria 1; Penarol 2, Liga Dep. Universitaria 1.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Penarol	4	3	0	1	6	4	6
Guarani	4	1	1	2	3	3	3
Liga Dep. Uni.	4	1	1	2	4	6	3

Group 3: Universidad de Chile 1, Nacional 0; Nacional 2, Universidad de Chile 0. Play-off: Universidad de Chile 2, Nacional 1 (after extra time).

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Uni. de Chile	3	2	0	1	5	3	4
Nacional	3	1	0	2	3	5	2

Semi-finals

River Plate 0, Estudiantes 1; Estudiantes 3, River Plate 1; Penarol 2, Universidad de Chile 0; Universidad de Chile 1, Penarol 0. Play-off: Penarol 2, Universidad de Chile 2 (in Buenos Aires). Penarol declared winners through scoring more goals—4 to 3.

Final (first-leg)

Estudiantes (0) 1 (Togneri)
Penarol (0) 0

Estudiantes: Errea; Pagnanini, Spadaro; Togneri, Pachame, Solari; Bilardo, Echecopar, Conigliaro, Flores (Rudzky), Veron.

Penarol: Pintos; Soria (Gonzalez), Figueroa; Peralta, Martinez, Goncalves; Viera, Lamas (Caceres), Acuna, E. Onega, Lamberck.

(Ref.: C. Robles/Chile.)

(Second-leg)

Penarol (0) 0
Estudiantes (0) 0

Penarol: Pintos; Soria (Speranza), Figueroa; Peralta, Martinez, Viera; Goncalves, Lamas, Acuna, E. Onega, Lamberck.

Estudiantes: Errea; Pagnanini, Spadaro; Pachame, Medina, Bilardo; Togneri, Solari, Conigliaro (Aguiar), Echecopar (Rudzky), Veron.

(Ref.: D. Larrosa/Paraguay).

League Results and League Tables

W/E May 17: Independiente Santa Fe 2, Nacional 0; Deportivo Cali 1, Junior 1; Union Magdalena 3, Deportivo Pereira 1; Once Caldas 3, America 3; Toluca 2, Cucuta 1; Bucaramanga 0, Deportivo Quindio 1.

W/E May 24: Deportivo Pereira 3, Medellin 1; Junior 4, Once Caldas 2; Millionarios 1, Tolima 0; Nacional 2, Deportivo Cali 1; Union Magdalena 2, America de Cali 1; Cucuta 2, Bucaramanga 0.

PARAGUAY

W/E May 17: (First Division) — Guarani 1, Nacional 0; Rubio Nu 1, Olimpia 0; Sportivo Luqueno 1, Sol de America 1; Cerro Porteno 0, River Plate 0; Libertad 0, S. Pettirossi 0.

W/E May 24: Olimpia 1, Guarani 1; River Plate 2, Rubio Nu 0; Cerro Porteno 2, S. Pettirossi 1; Nacional 3, Sol de America 0; Libertad 0, Sportivo Luqueno 0.

W/E June 14: Olimpia 1, River Plate 1; Libertad 2, Rubio Nu 0; Cerro Porteno 3, Sol de America 0; Guarani 1, Sportivo Luqueno 1; Nacional 0, S. Pettirossi 0.

AUSTRIA

W/E June 7: Wattens 3, Vienna 0; Sturm Graz 2, Voest Linz 1; Linz ASK 4, Grazer AK 2; Austria Salzburg 6, Eisenstadt 1; Wacker Wien 3, Wiener Sportklub 6; Admira 2, Rapid 1; Austria Wien 4, Wacker Innsbruck 1; Dornbirn 1, Austria Klagenfurt 0.

W/E June 14: Voest Linz 1, Austria Salzburg 1; Vienna 1, Austria Wien 1; Wacker Innsbruck 2, Wacker Wien 3; Wiener Sportklub 2, Sturm Graz 0; Eisenstadt 1, Dornbirn 0; Austria Klagenfurt 0, Linz ASK 2.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Austria Wien	30	19	7	4	63	31	45
Sportklub	30	16	6	8	63	34	38
Sturm Graz	30	14	8	8	43	34	36
Linz ASK	30	13	8	9	41	27	34
Wacker Innsbruck	30	14	5	11	52	38	33
Rapid	30	12	7	11	52	35	31
Wattens	30	12	7	11	45	35	31
Austria Salzburg	30	12	7	11	45	38	31
Vienna	30	8	14	8	35	43	30
Admira	30	11	6	13	38	45	28
Wacker Wien	30	11	6	13	55	69	28
Voest Linz	30	11	6	13	31	48	28
Grazer AK	30	8	11	11	37	35	27
Eisenstadt	30	7	8	15	40	63	22
Austria Klagen.	30	5	11	14	26	51	21
Dornbirn	30	4	9	17	23	63	17

DENMARK

W/E May 31: Aalborg 3, B 1901 Nykobing 0; B 1913 Odense 2, Horsens 1; Bronshoj 1, Frem Kopenhagen 0; B 1901 Nykobing 1, B 1903 Kopenhagen 0; Randers Freja 0, Hvidovre 2; Vejle 4, KB Kopenhagen 2.

W/E June 7: Akademisk 0, Aalborg 3; Frem Kopenhagen 3, Hvidovre 2; KB Kopenhagen 0, Randers Freja 0; Akademisk 1, Vejle 4; Aalborg 1, B 1903 Kopenhagen 3; Horsens 1, Bronshoj 1.

W/E June 14: Hodd 0, Sarpsborg 2; Brann 0, Rosenborg 1; Hamarkam 1, Skeid 1; Stromgodset 1, Viking 0.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Stromgodset	7	4	2	1	16	8	10
Hamarkam	7	4	2	1	11	3	10
Rosenborg	7	4	2	1	6	1	10
Sarpsborg	7	5	0	2	10	7	10
Viking	7	2	2	3	6	8	6
Brann	7	1	3	3	4	7	5
Pors	6	2	1	3	5	12	5
Fredrikstad	6	0	4	2	6	9	4
Skeid	7	1	2	4	6	9	4
Hodd	7	1	2	4	4	10	4

FRANCE

W/E May 31: St. Etienne 5, Rouen 0; Nantes 1, Valenciennes 2; Rennes 1, Nimes 1; Strasbourg 2, Sochaux 2; Marseille 5, Angers 2; Red Star Paris 1, Lyon 5; Bastia 2, Sedan 3.

W/E June 7: Metz 2, Nantes 2; Lyon 2, Bastia 1; Angers 5, Red Star Paris 1; Nimes 2, Angouleme 2; Valenciennes 0, Rennes 1; Ajaccio 1, St. Etienne 2; Rouen 1, Strasbourg 1; Bordeaux 4, Sedan 1. (Midweek) — Angouleme 3, Bordeaux 2; Metz 1, Ajaccio 0; Sedan 1, St. Etienne 2; Sochaux 0, Nantes 3; Marseille 4, Red Star Paris 0.

W/E June 14: St. Etienne 1, Angers 2; Rennes 4, Lyon 3; Nantes 1, Sochaux 2; Metz 3, Valenciennes 3 (match abandoned after 60 minutes); Rouen 1, Nimes 1; Strasbourg 4, Bastia 0; Ajaccio 1, Bordeaux 1; Angouleme 2, Sedan 1.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
St. Etienne	34	25	6	3	88	30	56
Marseille	34	18	9	7	75	41	45
Sedan	34	17	8	9	54	42	42
Angouleme	34	12	14	8	53	43	38
Strasbourg	34	15	6	13	65	55	36
Bordeaux	34	13	10	11	54	48	36
Angers	34	13	9	12	53	53	35
Sochaux	34	12	10	12	48	55	34
Nantes	34	13	7	14	62	56	33
Metz	34	12	9	13	50	47	33
Nimes	34	13	6	15	60	55	32
Rouen	34	10	12	12	41	45	32
Red Star Paris	34	11	8	15	45	67	30
Rennes	34	9	11	14	52	73	29
Lyon	34	12	4	18	57	78	28
Ajaccio	34	11	4	19	34	51	26
Bastia	34	10	4	20	50	74	24
Valenciennes	34	8	7	19	35	63	23

GREECE

W/E May 31: Ethnikos 6, Olympiakos Wolos 0; Kavala 5, Olympiakos Nikosia 0; Proodeftiki 0, Panathinaikos 2; Aris 2, Panionios 0; OF Iraklion 1, Aigaleo 0; Vyzas 0, Olympiakos Piraus 0; Iraklis 2, AEK Athens 1; Panserraikos 1, PAOK 0; Panachaiki 0, Pierikos 2 (match forfeited).

W/E June 14: Panathinaikos 7, Vyzas 0; AEK Athens 1, Panserraikos 0; Aigaleo 0, Kavala 0; Olympiakos Wolos 1, Iraklis 1; Olympiakos Piraus 1, Aris 1; Panionios 0, PAOK 0; Pierikos 2, Proodeftiki 2; Olympiakos Nikosia 2, Ethnikos 2; Panachaiki 0, OF Iraklion 2 (match forfeited).

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Panathinaikos	34	27	5	2	69	15	93
AEK Athens	34	21	9	4	55	23	85
Ol. Piraus	34	21	8	5	52	21	84
Aris	34	20	7	7	47	15	81
PAOK	34	12	17	5	51	24	75
Iraklis	34	14	12	8	37	31	74
Pierikos	34	13	11	10	45	44	71
Panserraikos	34	14	8	12	31	27	70
Panionios	34	11	10	13	42	34	66
Aigaleo	34	10	12	12	36	35	66
Proodeftiki	34	9	13	12	36	34	65
Ethnikos	34	8	15	11	40	37	65
OF Iraklion	34	11	7	16	33	40	63
Kavala	34	9	11	14	24	32	63
Vyzas	34	8	9	17	33	57	59
Ol. Wolos	34	6	6	22	20	63	52
Ol. Nikosia	34	3	3	28	20	101	43
Panachaiki	34	4	7	23	25	66	36

HUNGARY

W/E May 31, Group A: Ujpest Dozsa 3, Vasas 1; Videoton 1, Komlo 1; Tatabanya 2, Raba ETO Gyor 1; Diosgyor 1, MTK 0. Group B: Honved 3, Ferencvaros 0; Pecs 2, Szombathely 0; Szeged 1, Dunaujvaros 4; Csepel 4, Salgotarjan 1.

W/E June 3, Group A: MTK 2, Ujpest Dozsa 0; Komlo 2, Tatabanya 1; Raba ETO Gyor 0, Diosgyor 1. Group B: Dunaujvaros 1, Csepel 1; Salgotarjan 1, Honved 0; Szombathely 1, Szeged 1.

Group A:	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Ujpest Dozsa	14	11	1	2	37	13	23
MTK	14	8	2	4	19	12	18
Vasas	14	7	4	3	19	13	18
Diosgyor	14	7	4	3	16	13	18
Tatabanya	14	4	4	6	15	17	12
Videoton	14	3	2	9	16	28	8
Komlo	14	3	2	9	14	26	8
Raba ETO Gyor	14	3	1	10	9	23	7
Group B:	**P**	**W**	**D**	**L**	**F**	**A**	**Pts**
Ferencvaros	14	8	4	2	17	8	20
Honved	14	8	2	4	26	9	18
Csepel	14	6	5	3	18	6	17
Pecs	14	6	4	4	18	11	16
Dunaujvaros	14	4	4	6	15	22	12
Szombathely	14	3	5	6	13	22	11
Salgotarjan	14	3	4	7	14	25	10
Szeged	14	3	2	9	15	33	8

W/E June 7: (Play-off for first place) —Ujpest Dozsa 3, Ferencvaros 2; (for third place)—MTK 1, Honved 3; (for fifth place)—Vasas 4, Csepel 0; (for seventh place)—Diosgyor 1, Pecs 4; for ninth place)—Tatabanya 0, Dunaujvaros 0; Videoton 7, Szombathely 1; Komlo 3, Salgotarjan 1; Raba ETO Gyor 2, Szeged 0—all first-leg matches.

W/E June 14: (second leg of play-offs)—Honved 3, MTK 1; Csepel 2, Vasas 1; Pecs 5, Diosgyor 3; Dunaujvaros 1, Tatabanya 2; Szombathely 3, Videoton 1; Salgotarjan 2, Komlo 1; Szeged 3, Raba ETO Gyor 1.

LUXEMBOURG

W/E June 7: Jeunesse Esch 6, Dudelingen 4; Rumelingen 0, Union Luxembourg 1; Progress Niedercorn 2, Spora Luxembourg 3; Aris Bonneweg 2, Red Boys Differdingen 1; Avenir Beggen 2, Bad Mondorf 1; Dudelingen 1, Tetlingen 2.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Jeunesse Esch	22	15	6	1	55	15	36
Rumelingen	22	13	5	4	49	24	31
Spora	22	14	2	6	60	32	30
Red Boys	22	12	4	6	36	37	28
Union	22	9	5	8	52	36	23
Aris	22	10	3	9	37	42	23
Beggen	22	9	4	9	31	31	22
Tetlingen	22	6	6	10	25	44	18
Stade	22	8	1	13	41	44	17
Niedercorn	22	4	8	10	28	45	16
US Dudelingen	22	3	9	10	24	43	15
Bad Mondorf	22	2	1	19	21	86	5

NORWAY

W/E May 31: Sarpsborg 0, Stromgodset 2; Pors 0, Hamarkam 1; Skeid 1, Hodd 0; Rosenborg 2, Fredrikstad 0; Viking 2, Brann 1.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Hamarkam	6	4	1	1	10	2	9
Stromgodset	6	3	2	1	15	8	8
Rosenborg	6	3	2	1	5	1	8
Sarpsborg	6	4	0	2	8	7	8
Viking	6	2	2	2	6	7	6
Brann	6	1	3	2	4	6	5
Pors	6	2	1	3	5	12	5
Fredrikstad	6	0	4	2	6	9	4
Hodd	6	1	2	3	4	8	4
Skeid	6	1	1	4	5	8	3

POLAND

W/E June 14: Cracovia 0, Odra Opole 0; Gornik 3, Zaglebie Sosnowiec 0; Gwardia 0, Zaglebie Walbrzych 0; Pogon 2, Wisla Krakau 0; Ruch Chorzow 3, Polonia 0; Stal 2, Legia 1; Szombierki 0, GKS Katovice 0.

Chelsea and Scotland's wing wizard Charlie Cooke, hoping to add a Cup Winners Cup medal to his FA Cup success last season.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Legia Warsaw	21	14	4	3	35	14	32
Ruch Chorzow	22	11	8	3	38	17	30
Gornik Zabrze	20	11	7	2	29	13	29
Polonia	22	10	7	5	24	19	27
Zag. Sosnowiec	22	9	5	8	28	27	23
Wisla Krakau	21	7	8	6	16	20	22
GKS Katovice	22	7	7	8	18	18	21
Stal	22	8	5	9	25	27	21
Gwardia	22	7	6	9	21	21	20
Zag. Walbrzych	22	5	8	9	17	25	18
Odra Opole	22	5	7	10	16	32	17
Pogon	22	4	8	10	14	23	16
Szombierki	21	4	7	10	16	26	15
Cracovia	21	2	7	12	16	31	11

RUSSIA

W/E May 31: Dynamo Moscow 1, Dynamo Minsk 2; Torpedo Moscow 0, SKA Rostov 0; Neftschi Baku 1, CSKA Moscow 2.

W/E June 14: Spartak Moscow 1, Dynamo Minsk 1; Zenit Leningrad 1, Dynamo Moscow 1; Schachtjor Donezk 0, Sarja Voroschilovgrad 0; Dynamo Kiev 0, SKA Rostov 1; Pachtakor Taschkent 1, Neftschi Baku 0; Ararat Erewan 2, Spartak Ordshonikidse 0; Torpedo Moscow 2, Tschernomorez Odessa 0; CSKA Moscow 0, Torpedo Kutaisi 0.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
CSKA Moscow	11	6	3	2	18	5	15
Dynamo Tbilisi	10	6	3	1	18	6	15
SKA Rostov	10	5	4	1	9	4	14
Dynamo Kiev	10	6	2	2	10	6	14
Dyn. Moscow	10	3	3	2	15	4	13
Ararat Erewan	10	5	2	3	9	6	12
Neftschi Baku	11	3	6	2	10	6	12
Torpedo Moscow	11	4	4	3	11	10	12
Spartak Moscow	10	2	6	2	13	12	10
S. Voroschilov	11	3	4	4	6	12	10
Torpedo Kutaisi	10	2	5	3	5	7	9
Dynamo Minsk	10	2	4	4	7	8	8
Pach. Taschkent	11	2	4	5	7	22	8
Zenit Leningrad	10	2	3	5	9	14	7
Tschernomorez O	11	2	3	6	6	11	7
Schachtjor Don.	10	1	5	4	6	12	7
S. Ordshonikidse	10	0	3	7	6	20	3

WEST GERMANY

W/E May 31: Group 1: AS Alsenborn 3, VfL Osnabruck 2; Arminia Bielefeld 1, Tennis Borussia Berlin 1.

● Continued overleaf

SOCCERTISTICS . . . SOCCERTISTICS

● *Continued from previous page*

Group 2: VfL Wolfsburg 2, FK Pirmasens 2; Hertha Zehlendorf 2, VfL Bochum 0.

W/E June 7: Group 1: Arminia Bielefeld 3, Karlsruher SC 1; Tennis Borussia Berlin 1, VfL Osnabruck 1. **Group 2:** Kickers Offenbach 2, VfL Bochum 1; VfL Wolfsburg 3, Hertha Zehlendorf 1. **(Midweek), Group 1:** VfL Osnabruck 0, Arminia Bielefeld 0; Karlsruher SC 2, SV Alsenborn 0; **Group 2:** VfL Bochum 4, VfL Wolfsburg 0; FK Pirmasens 1, Kickers Offenbach 1.

W/E June 14: Group 1: SV Alsenborn 5, Tennis Borussia Berlin 1; Karlsruher SC 6, VfL Osnabruck 0; **Group 2:** Hertha Zehlendorf 7, FK Pirmasens 2; VfL Wolfsburg 1, Kickers Offenbach 3.

W/E June 21: (Midweek)—Group 1: Arminia Bielefeld 3, SV Alsenborn 0; Tennis Borussia Berlin 1, Karlsruher SC 2; **Group 2:** Kickers Offenbach 3, Hertha Zehlendorf 0; FK Pirmasens 0, VfL Bochum 2.

Group 1:	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Arminia Bielefeld	5	3	2	0	8	2	8
Karlsruher SC	6	3	1	2	12	6	7
SV Alsenborn	6	3	0	3	9	9	6
VfL Osnabruck	5	1	2	2	5	11	4
Tennis Borussia	6	0	3	3	4	10	3
Group 2:	**P**	**W**	**D**	**L**	**F**	**A**	**Pts**
Kickers Offenbach	6	4	1	1	12	6	9
VfL Bochum	5	3	0	2	10	5	6
Hertha Zehlendorf	6	3	0	3	12	10	6
Pirmasens	6	1	2	3	7	15	4
VfL Wolfsburg	5	1	1	3	7	12	3

YUGOSLAVIA

W/E May 31: Zeleznicar 1, Velez 1; Dinamo 3, Bor 2; Hajduk 1, Vardar 1; Olimpija 6, Sarajevo 0; Radnicki Kra. 0, Maribor 2; Partizan 2, Celik 0; Sloboda 1, Red Star 3; Vojvodina 3, Zagreb 1; Radnicki Nis 1, OFK Belgrad 1.

W/E June 7: Olimpija 2, Hajduk 0; Sarajevo 1, Vojvodina 2; Zagreb 1, Radnicki Kra. 0; Maribor 1, Sloboda 1; Red Star 1, Partizan 1; Celik 1, Radnicki Nis 1; OFK Belgrad 2, Dinamo 0; Bor 0, Zeleznicar 1; Velez 1, Vardar 0.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Red Star	31	20	4	7	63	31	44
Velez	31	16	9	6	59	37	41
Zeleznicar	31	15	9	7	47	31	39
Partizan	31	13	12	6	32	26	38
Dinamo	31	13	11	7	43	34	37
OFK Belgrad	31	12	12	7	47	28	36
Radnicki Nis	31	13	8	10	33	30	34
Hajduk	31	14	5	12	42	34	33
Vojvodina	31	10	10	11	36	39	30
Sloboda	31	9	12	10	30	33	30
Sarajevo	31	9	11	11	30	36	29
Maribor	31	11	7	13	34	43	29
Celik	31	8	9	14	29	45	25
Bor	31	5	15	11	30	41	25
Vardar	31	9	6	16	23	39	24
Olimpija	31	11	4	16	40	49	23
Radnicki Kra.	31	9	5	17	31	40	23
Zagreb	31	4	7	20	22	55	15

CLASSIFIED RESULTS

BRITISH INTERNATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP

APRIL 18

Northern Ireland (0) 0 — 31,000
Scotland (0) 1 (O'Hare)

N. Ireland: Jennings; Craig, Clements; Nicholson, Neill, Todd (O'Kane); Campbell (Dickson), McMordie, Dougan, Best, Lutton.

Scotland: Clark; Hay, Dickson; McLintock, McKinnon, Moncur; McLean (T.), Carr, O'Hare, Gilzean (Stein), Johnston.

(Ref.: Eric Jennings/England.)

Wales (1) 1 (Krzywicki) — 50,000
England (0) 1 (Lee)

Wales: Millington; Rodrigues, Thomas; Hennessey, England, Powell; Krzywicki, Durban, Davies (R.), Moore (G.), Rees.

England: Banks; Wright, Hughes; Mullery, Labone, Moore (B.); Lee, Ball, Charlton (B.), Hurst, Peters.

(Ref.: Tom Wharton/Scotland.)

APRIL 21

England (1) 3 (Peters, Hurst, B. Charlton) — 100,000
N. Ireland (0) 1 (Best)

England: Banks; Newton (Bell), Hughes; Mullery, Moore, Stiles; Coates, Kidd, Charlton (B.), Hurst, Peters.

N. Ireland: Jennings; Craig, Clemens; O'Kane, Neill, Nicholson; McMordie, Best, Dougan, O'Doherty (Cowan), Lutton (Nelson).

(Ref.: Viu Gaspar Pintado/Spain.)

APRIL 22

Scotland (0) 0 — 35,000
Wales (0) 0

Scotland: Cruickshank; Callaghan, Dickson; Greig, McKinnon, Moncur; T. McLean (Lennox), Hay, Stein, O'Hare, Carr.

Wales: Millington; Rodrigues, Thomas; Hennessey, England, Powell; Krzywicki, Durban, Davies (R.), Moore (G.), Rees.

(Ref.: Dave Smith/England.)

APRIL 25

Scotland (0) 0 — 137,438
England (0) 0

Scotland: Cruickshank; Gemmell, Dickson; Greig, McKinnon, Moncur (Gilzean); Johnstone, Hay, Stein, O'Hare, Carr.

England: Banks; Newton, Hughes; Stiles, Labone, Moore (B.); Thompson (Mullery), Ball, Astle, Hurst, Peters.

(Ref.: Schulenberg/West Germany.)

Wales (1) 1 (Rees) — 28,000
Northern Ireland (0) 0

Wales: Millington; Rodrigues, Thomas; Hennessey, England, Powell; Krzywicki, Durban, Davies (R.), Moore (G.), Rees.

N. Ireland: McFaul; Craig, Nelson; O'Kane, Neill, Nicholson; Campbell, Best, Dickson, McMordie, Clements.

Final Table	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
England	3	1	2	0	4	2	4
Scotland	3	1	2	0	1	0	4
Wales	3	1	2	0	2	1	4
N. Ireland	3	0	0	3	1	5	0

MARCH 15

Mexico (2) 3 (Padilla, Onofre, Lopez)
Peru (1) 1 (Challe)

Mexico: Castrejon; Alejandrez, Perez; Hernandez, Guzman, Nunez; Horacio Lopez, Munguia (Diaz), Borja, Onofre (Cisneros), Padilla (Valdivia).

Peru: Rubinos; Campos, Risco; Challe, La Torre, Chumpitaz; Baylon (Reyes), Cruzado (Sotil), Leon (Ramirez), Cubillas, Gallardo.

(Ref.: Diego Di Leo/Italy.)

MARCH 19

Mexico (2) 3 (Valdivia, Lopez, Hernandez)
Peru (1) 3 (Leon, Baylon, Salinas)

Mexico: Castrejon; Alejandrez, Perez; Hernandez, Guzman, Nunez; Valdivia, Cisneros, Borja (Fragoso), Onofre, Horacio Lopez.

Peru: Rubinos; Campos, Salinas; Cruzado (Gonzalez), La Torre, Chumpitaz; Baylon (Sotil), Challe, Leon, Cubillas, Gallardo.

MARCH 31

Uruguay (2) 2 (Maneiro, Cubilla)
Peru (0) 0

Uruguay: Mazurkiewicz; Ubina, Brunell; Montero Castillo, Anchetta, Matosas; Losada, Maneiro, Gomez, Cubilla, Bareno (Zubia).

Peru: Rubinos; Campos, Salinas; Challe, La Torre, Gonzalez; Baylon, Castaneda, Leon, Cubillas, Gallardo.

(Ref.: P. Vaga.)

APRIL 5

Internacional Porto Alegre (Brazil) (0) 0 — 50,000
Uruguay (0) 1 (Maneiro)

Internacional: Gainete; Edson, Walmir; Andrade (J.), Madureira, Pontes; Paulo Cesar, Carbone (Brasilia), Sergio, Clodomiro, Mosquito.

Uruguay: Mazurkiewicz; Ubina, Brunell; Lamas, Anchetta, Matosas; Losada, Maneiro, Gomez, Cubilla, Bareno.

(Ref.: R. Barreto/Uruguay.)

APRIL 8

Argentina (1) 2 (Conigliaro, Mas)
Uruguay (1) 1 (Zubia)

Argentina: Cejas; Malbernat, Diaz; Raimondo, Perfumo, Rogel; Brindisi, Madurga, Conigliaro, Fischer, Mas.

Uruguay: Mazurkiewicz; Ubina, Brunell; Esparrago (A. Gomez), Anchetta, Matosas; Losada, Fontes, Zubia, Maneiro, Bareno.

(Ref.: L. Pestarino/Argentina.)

APRIL 12

Uruguay (0) 1 (Maneiro) — 40,000
Internacional Porto Alegre (Brazil) (0) 0

Uruguay: Santos; Ubina, Techera; Esparrago (Bareno), Anchetta, Matosas; Losada, Lamas (Fontes), Gomez, Maneiro, Zubia.

Internacional: Gainete; Madureira, Andrade (J.); Brrulio, Ponteduj, Walmir; Sergio, Carbone, Clodomiro, Dorinho, Mosquito (Waldemiro).

Ref.: A. Martin/Brazil.)

Brazil (0) 0 — 72,000
Paraguay (0) 0

Brazil: Felix; Carlos Alberto, Marco Antonio; Clodoaldo, Brito, Fontana; Rogerio, Gerson, Dario, Pele, Paulo Cesar.

Paraguay: Aguilera; Tabarelli, Valdez; Ivaldi, Martinez, Bobadilla; Del Puerto, Sosa, Ferreira, Benitez, Gimenez.

APRIL 15

Uruguay (1) 2 (Rocha, Ubina)
Argentina (1) 1 (Giribet)

Uruguay: Mazurkiewicz (Santos); Ubina, Mujica; Montero Castillo, Anchetta, Matosas; Losada, Maneiro, Bareno, Rocha (Zubia), Cubilla (A. Gomez).

Argentina: Cejas; Malbernat, Diaz; Raimondo (Veglio), Perfumo, Cantu; Telch, Brindisi, Conigliaro, Fischer, Giribet.

(Ref.: A. Otero/Uruguay).

APRIL 18

Peru (1) 4 (Reyes 2, Leon, Gallardo) — 45,000
Uruguay (0) 2 (Bareno, Anchetta)

Peru: Rubinos; Campos, Fuentes; Mifflin, La Torre, Chumpitaz; Baylon, Challe, Leon, Reyes, Gallardo.

Uruguay: Santos; Ubina, Mujica; Montero Castillo, Anchetta, Matosas; Bareno, Rocha, Cubilla, Maneiro, Losada.

(Ref.: C. Riverol).

APRIL 22

Peru (0) 3 (Gallardo, Sotil, Del Castillo) — 20,000
El Salvador (0) 0

Peru: Rubinos; Campos, Risco; Cruzado, La Torre, Chumpitaz; Baylon, Castaneda, Sotil, Reyes, Gallardo (Del Castillo).

El Salvador: Magana; Rivas, Manzano; Villalta, Mariona, Vasquez; Cerreno (Manez), Martinez, Osorio, Cabezas (Pinate), Aparicio (Portillo).

(Ref.: C. Orosco/Peru).

Switzerland (0) 0 — 28,000
Spain (1) 1 (Rojo)

Switzerland: Grob; Weibel, Loichat; Citherlet, Chapuisat, Ramseier; Ritschmann, Odermatt, Blattler, Kuhn, Quentin.

Spain: Iribar; Sol, Eladio; Gallego, Violeta, Uriarte; Lora, Amancio, Garate, Arieta, Rojo.

A goalmouth scramble during last season's Scotland v. England clash at Hampden Park. The England players surrounding the Scots' lone raider John O'Hare are, left to right, Gordon Banks, Martin Peters, Brian Labone and Emlyn Hughes.

SOCCERTISTICS . . . SOCCERTISTICS

APRIL 25

Russia (0) 0
Poland (0) 2 (Kozerski, Gadocha)

Russia: Kavasaschvili; Dsodsuaschvili, Lowtschev; Khurtsilava, Shesternev, Serebrainnikov; Muntjan, Asatiani (Kisselev), Byshovets, Metreveli, Nodija.
Poland: Szigula; Winkler, Blaut; Cmikiewicz (Dejna), Strzalkowski, Anczok; Jarosik, Bula, Jarokin, Kozerski, Gadocha.

Peru (1) 2 (Walmir o.g., Cubillas)
Internacional Porto Alegre (0) 0

Peru: Rubinos; Campos, Fuentes; Miflin, Fernandez, Chumpitaz; Reyes, Challe, Leon, Cubillas (Sotil), Gallardo (Del Castillo).
Internacional: Gainete; Edson, Andrade; Carbone, Pontes, Walmir; Sergio, Dorinho, Didi (Claudomiro), Braulio (Waldomiro), Mosquito.
(Ref.: A. Tejada/).

APRIL 29

Peru 0 Internacional Porto Alegre 2 (Waldomiro, Claudomiro).

France (2) 2 (Loubet, Djorkaeff pen.) 20,000
Rumania (0) 0

France: Camus; Djorkaeff, Rostagni; Michel, Bosquier, Novi; Bras, Revelli, Loubet, Huck, Bereta.
Rumania: Raducanu (Adamache); Sutmareanu, Mocanu; Nunweiller, Lupescu, Dinu; Neagu, Domide (Dobrin), Dumitrache, Dimitru (Pescaru), Lucescu.
(Ref.: Huber/Switzerland).

Brazil (0) 1 (Rivelino) 56,000
Austria (0) 0

Brazil: Felix; Carlos Alberto, Marco Antonio; Clodoaldo, Brito, Piazza; Rogeiro (Jairzinho), Gerson, Tostao (Dario), Pele, Rivelino.
Austria: Rettensteiner; Pumm, Huberts; Etmayer, Stumberger, Schmidradner; Hof, Parits, Kreuz, Huberts, Redl.

Hungary (0) 2 (Fazekas, Karsai)
Poland (0) 0 9,000

Hungary: Tamas; Nosko, Fejes; Dunai III, Pancsics, Konrad; Kocsis, Fazekas, Bene, Halmosi, Karsai.
Poland: Szigula; Szachurski, Winkler; Bula, Strzalkowski, Anczok; Kozerski, Cmikiewicz, Jarosik, Blaut (B.), Gadocha.
(Ref.: Riedel/East Germany).

MAY 1

Sao Paulo (Brazil) 1 Bulgaria "B" 2.

MAY 2

El Salvador (1) 2 (Martinez 2)
Rumania "B" 2 (Vigu, Groaba). Att. 35,000.

Switzerland XI (0) 0
Russia (0) 0

Switzerland XI: Eichenberger (Deck); Hasler (Siegenthaler), Schmocker; Rahmen (P. Stierli), Baumgartner, Bosshard; Zapella, Meyer (Hasler), Luisier (Meyer), Grobli, Elsig.
Russia: Rudakov; Dsodsuaschvili, Lowtschev; Khurtsilava, Shesternev, Serebrainnikov; Muntjan, Porkujan, Byshovets, Kisselev, Nodija (Evreuschichin).
(Ref.: Jacques Colleg/Luxembourg).

MAY 4

Aucas (Ecuador) (0) 0
Uruguay 3 (Esparrago 2, Bareno)

Aucas: Izquierdo; Suarez, Cevallos; Coba, Perez (M.), Aguero; Yepez, Rojas, Estevez, Perez (S.), Benavidez.
Uruguay: Santos; Ubina, Mujica (Caetano); Montero Castillo, Anchetta, Matosas; Bareno, Rocha, Esparrago, Maneiro (Cortez), Losada.

MAY 6

Rumania (0) 0 65,000
Yugoslavia (0) 0

Rumania: Adamache; Sutmareanu, Mocanu; Dimitru, Dinu, Dan Coe; Dembrovschi, Dobrin, Neagu, Nunweiller, Lucescu.
Yugoslavia: Mutibaric; Tesan, Rajkovic, Stepanovic, Dojcinovski, Holcer; Petkovic, Bajevic, Bukal, Jerkovic (Oblak), Dzajic.

Bulgaria (1) 3 (Jekov 2, Bonev) 40,000
Russia (2) 3 (Evreuschichin, Byshovets, Nodija)

Bulgaria: Simeunov; Shalamanov, Aladjov; Penev, Dimitrov, Jetchev; Dermendjiev (Popov), Bonev, Jekov, Nikodimov (Michailov), Marashliev.
Russia: Kavasaschvili; Dsodsuaschvili, Lowtschev; Kaplichny, Shesternev, Serebrainnikov; Muntjan, Kisselev, Byshovets, Porkujan (Nodija), Evreuschichin.
Bulgaria "B" (0) 0 Russia "B" (0) 0.

Poland (2) 2 (Kozerski, Szoltysik)
Eire (0) 1 (Givens) 35,000

Poland: Kostka; Latocha, Ostizlo (Winkler); Cmikiewicz (Olek), Strzalkowski, Anczok; Szoltysik, Bula, Kozerski, Lubanski, Jarosik.
Eire: Kelly; Kinnear, Carroll; Hand, Mulligan, Byrne; Conway (Treacy), Giles, Givens, Dunphy (Brennan), Conroy.

MAY 10

Portugal (0) 1 (Humberto) 40,000
Italy (1) 2 (Riva 2)

Portugal: Damas; Gomez, Hilario; Rodrigues (Martins), Carlos, Humberto; Nelson (Dinis), Graca, Torres, Perez, Simoes.
Italy: Albertosi; Burgnich, Facchetti; Bertini, Pula (Niccolai), Ferrante; Domenghini, De Sisti, Mazzola (Anastasi), Rivera, Riva.
(Ref.: Camacho/Spain).

West Germany (1) 2 (Seeler, Lohr) 63,000
Eire (0) 1 (Mulligan)

West Germany: Wolter; Patzke, Vogts; Beckenbauer, Schulz, Weber; Grabowski (Dietrich), Seeler, Gerd Muller, Overath (Held), Lohr.
Eire: Kelly; Brennan, Carroll; Mulligan, Hand, Dempsey; Conway (Dunphy), Giles, Conroy, Givens (Treacy), Byrne.
(Ref.: Bostrom/Sweden).

Luxembourg (0) 0 3,000
Czechoslovakia (1) 1 (Jurkanin)

Luxembourg: Rene Hoffmann; Kuffer, Pilot; Pianghi, Johnny Hoffmann, Schmit; Trierweiler, Philipp, Devillet, Leonard, Zangerle.
Czechoslovakia: Viktor; Dobias, Zlocha; Hrivnak, Horvath, Hrdlicka; F. Vesely (B. Vesely), Jurkanin (Kuna), Adamec (Pollak), Kvasnak, Albrecht (Capkovic).
(Ref.: Buchly/Switzerland).

New York Select 4 (Delgado, Siega 3)
Israel 4 (Spiegler, Feigenbaum, Dan Rom, Romano)

Israel: Visnker; Dan Rom, Primo; Shum, Rosenthal, Rosen; Talbi, Spiegel, Feigenbaum (Romano), Spiegler, Barda.

MAY 13

West Germany (1) 1 (Seeler)
Yugoslavia (0) 0 70,000

West Germany: Manglitz; Vogts, Hottges; Beckenbauer, Schnellinger, Fichtel; Libuda, Seeler, Gerd Muller, Overath, Lohr.
Yugoslavia: Mutibaric; Tesan, Rajkovic; Stephanovic, Dojcinovski, Holcer; Petkovic, Bukal, Jerkovic, Bajevic, Dzajic.
(Ref.: Scheurer/Switzerland).

Norway (0) 0 20,000
Czechoslovakia (1) 2 (Olafsen o.g., Adamec)

Norway: Haftorsen; Gon, Slinning; Borno, Thoresn, Olafsen; Egil Olsen, Pettersen II, Pressberg, Pettersen I, Dybwad Olsen (Johansen).
Czechoslovakia: Viktor (Vencel); Dobias, Zlocha; Hrdlicka (Pollak), Migas, Horvath; Vesely (B.), Jurkanin, Jokl (Adamec), Kuna, Capkovic.

Mexico (3) 6 (Onofre, Valdivia 2, Pulio, Fragoso, Markland o.g.)
Dundee United (0) 0 15,000

Mexico: Calderon; Vantolra, Baseguren; Velarde (Fragoso), Pena, Guzman; Valdivia, Pulido, Padilla, Onofre, Horacio Lopez.

MAY 20

Hungary (1) 1 (Fazekas) 30,000
Sweden (0) 2 (Persson, Ejderstedt)

Hungary: Tamas; Nosko, Fejes; Dunai III, Pancsics, Konrad; Fazekas, Kocsis, Bene, Dunai II, Karsai.
Sweden: Hellstrom (S. G. Larsson); Selander, Grip; Svensson, Axelsson (Kristensson), Nordquist; Bo Larsson, Eriksson, Ejderstedt, Nordahl (Turesson), Persson.
(Ref.: Linemayer/Austria).

MAY 21

Colombia (0) 0 20,000
England (2) 4 (Peters 2, B. Charlton, Ball)

Colombia: Quiniana; Dario Lopez, Segovia; Segrera, Oscar Lopez, Hernandez; Canon, Garcia, Paz, Brand, Gallego.
England: Banks; Newton, Cooper; Mullery, Labone, Moore; Lee, Ball, B. Charlton, Hurst, Peters.

Colombia "B" (0) 0 20,000
England "B" (0) 1 (Astle)

Colombia "B": Zape; Riascos, Soto; Verdugo, Viafara, Velasquez; Arboleda, Ospina, Torres, Campas, Hurtado.
England "B": Bonetti; Wright, McNab; Stiles (Coates), J. Charlton, Hunter; Bell, Kidd (Astle), Osgood, Clarke, Hughes.
Denmark (0) 0 Poland (1) 2 (Banas, Jarosik). Att. 17,500.

MAY 24

Ecuador (0) 0
England (1) 2 (Lee, Kidd)

Ecuador: Mejia; Utreras, Campoverde; Poetilla, Valencia, Cardenas; Bolanos, Munoz, Penaherrera, Carrera, Larrea.
England: Banks; Newton, Cooper; Mullery, Labone, Moore; Lee (Kidd), Ball, R. Charlton, Hurst, Peters.

Universitaria (Ecuador) (1) 1 ( )
England "B" (1) 4 (Astle 3, Hughes)

Universitaria: Montoya; Cabrera, Zambrano; Munoz, Tobar, Ale; Sousman, Salazar, Tapia (Gargon), Barreto (Moreno), Pintado.
England "B": Bonetti; Wright, Hughes; Stiles, J. Charlton, Hunter; Osgood, Bell, Astle, Clarke (Coates), Thompson (McNab).

SOUTH AMERICAN CUP

(Continued from last month)

MARCH 27

Group 3:
Universidad de Chile (1) 2 (Marcos, Araya)
America de Cali (1) 1 (Ospina)

Universidad: Neff; Gallardo, Rodriguez (M.); Hodge, Rodriguez (J.), Quintano; Araya, Yavar, Aranguiz, Marcos, Arratia.
America: Gironacci; Riasco, Sanclemente; Migone, Reynoso, Verdugo; Ospina, Cuero, Arcan, Rafio, Somma.
(Ref.: J. Alvarez/Argentina.)

MARCH 29

Group 3:
Universidad de Chile (0) 2 (Aranguiz, Lezcano o.g.) 25,000
Olimpia (1) 1 (Del Puerto)

Universidad: Neff; Gallardo, Rodriguez (M.); Hodge, Quintano, Rodriguez (J.); Araya, Yavar, Aranguiz, Marcos, Arratia.
Olimpia: Torres; Molina, Achucarro; Benitez, Barreiro, Lezcano; Espinoza, Verza, Del Puerto, Ferreira, Jimenez.
(Ref.: C. Riveros/Peru.)

APRIL 1

Group 3:
Rangers de Talca (0) 0
Guarani (1) 1 (Juarez)

Rangers: Carrizo; Medina, Hidalgo; Opazo, Rojas, Azocar; Benitez, Diaz, Grzligna, Duncan, Villar.
Guarani: Aguilera; Martinez (J.), Sosa (F.); Ivaldi, Bobadilla, Valdez; Martinez (A.), Sosa (A.), Rojas (Tavarelli), Maciel (Juarez), Paniagua.
(Ref.: N. Coerezza/Argentina).

APRIL 3

Group 3:
Rangers de Talca (3) 4 (Villar 2, Benitez 2)
Olimpia (3) 4 (Jimenez, Verza, Del Puerto, Godoy)

Rangers: Carrizo; Medina, Hidalgo; Opazo, Rojas, Azocar; Benitez, Donoso, Bayla, Bejcek, Villar.
Olimpia: Jimenez (A.); Molina, Achucarro; Espinoza, Lezcano, Benitez; Rojas (Sanguinetti), Verza, Del Puerto, Ferreira (Godoy), Jimenez (L.).
(Ref.: C. Orozco/Peru.)

APRIL 5

Group 3:
Universidad de Chile (0) 0
Guarani (0) 0

Universidad: Neff; Gallardo, Rodriguez (M.); Hodge, Rodriguez (J.), Quintano; Araya, Yavar, Aranguiz, Marcos, Arratia.
Guarani: Lucero; Martinez (J.), Sosa (F.); Ivaldi, Bobadilla, Tavarelli; Martinez (A.), Sosa (A.), Paniagua, Maciel, Valdez.

FIRST ROUND FINAL STANDINGS
(Top two in each section qualify for Second Round)

Group 1	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Boca Juniors	6	5	1	0	14	4	11
River Plate	6	3	1	2	15	6	7
Bolivar	6	1	2	3	7	9	4
Universitario (B.)	6	0	2	4	2	19	2

Group 2	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Nacional	6	4	2	0	13	3	10
Penarol	6	3	3	0	18	4	9
Valencia	6	2	1	3	9	19	5
Dep. Galicia	6	0	0	6	2	16	0

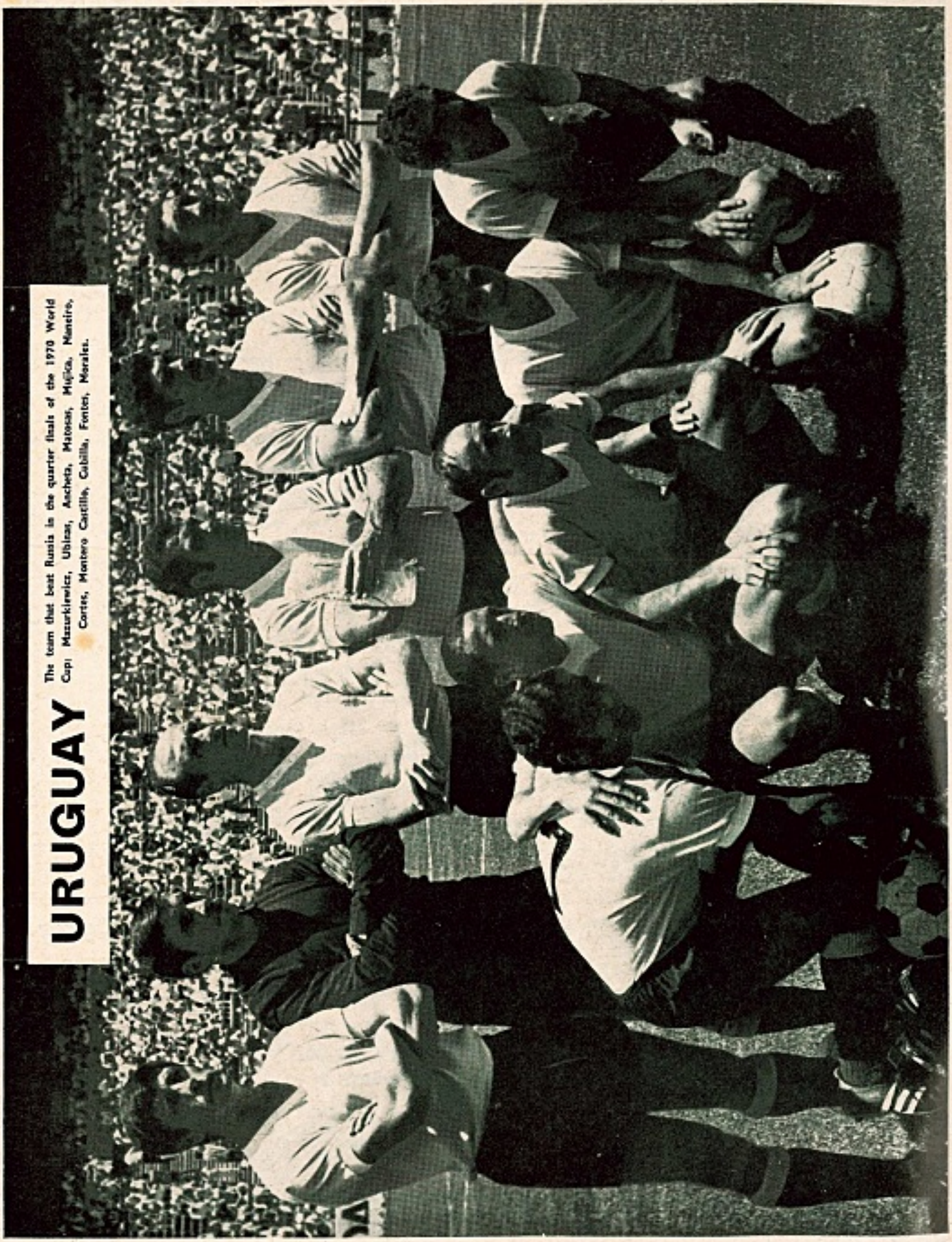
Group 3	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Guarani	10	5	5	0	22	4	15
Univ. de Chile	10	5	3	2	19	11	13
Olimpia	10	4	4	2	19	11	12
Deportivo Cali	10	5	2	3	18	16	12
America (Col.)	10	1	3	2	12	22	5
Rangers	10	1	1	8	11	27	3

Group 4	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Univ. (Peru)	6	4	1	1	11	4	9
Liga. Dep. Univ.	6	3	1	2	10	6	7
Defensor Arica	6	1	3	2	5	6	5
America (Ec'dor)	6	1	1	4	4	14	3

Back Cover Picture

ON this month's back cover is a team picture of Uruguay, taken during the World Cup Finals in Mexico.

The country itself has a comparatively small population which makes its achievements on the football field all the more remarkable. Twice World Cup winners, in 1930 and 1950, they finished a creditable fourth in Mexico.



URUGUAY The team that beat Russia in the quarter finals of the 1970 World Cup: Mazurkiewicz, Ubiñas, Ancheta, Matosas, Mujica, Manfrin, Cortes, Montero Castillo, Cabillo, Fontes, Morales.